THE GREATEST National Weekly Newspaper IN THE UNITED STATES

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK 229,000 SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, MARCH 11, 1909. VOL. LXXIV, NO. 10.

PRESIDENT TAFT BLAZES THE COURSE TO FOLLOW

Outlines Policy of His Administration and the Work Congress Should Take in Hand as Soon as Possible.

PRESIDENT TAFT'S inaugural address was a clear, concise, dignified message to all the people. It displayed strength tempered with sobriety and dealt with the great questions of the day in a statesmanlike manner.

My Fellow Citizens:

Any one who takes the oath I have just taken must feel a heavy weight of responsibility. If not, he has no conception of the powers and duties of the office upon which he is about to enter, or he is lacking in a proper sense of the obligation which the oath imposes.

The office of an Inaugural Address is to give a summary outline of the main policies of the new administration, so far as they can be anticipated. I have had the honor to be one of the advisers of my distinguished predecessor, and as such, to hold up his hands in the reforms he has initiated. I should be untrue to myself, to my promises and to the declarations of the party platform upon which I was elected to office, if I did not make the maintenance and enforcement of those reforms a most important feature of my administration. They were directed to the suppression of the lawlessness and abuses of power of the great combinations of capital invested in railroads and in industrial enterprises carrying on interstate commerce. The steps which my predecessor took and the legislation passed on his recommendation have accomplished much, have caused a general halt in the vicious policies which created popular alarm, and have brought about in the business affected a much higher regard for existing law.

To render the reforms lasting, however, and to secure at the same time freedom from alarm on the part of those pursuing proper and progressive business methods, further legislative and executive action are needed. Relief of the railroads from certain restrictions of the antitrust law have been urged by my predecessor and will be urged by me. On the other hand, the administration is pledged to legislation looking to a proper federal supervision and restriction to prevent excessive issues of bonds and stocks by companies owning and operating interstate commerce railroads.

To Reorganize Work.

Then, too, a reorganization of the Department of Justice, of the Bureau of Corporations in the Department of Commerce and Labor, and of the Interstate Commerce Commission, looking to effective co-operation of these agencies, is needed to secure a more rapid and certain enforcement of the laws affecting interstate railroads and industrial combinations.

I hope to be able to submit, at the first regular session of the incoming congress, in December next, definite suggestions in respect to the needed amendments to the anti-trust and the interstate commerce law, and the changes required in the executive departments concerned in their enforcement.

It is believed that with the changes to be recommended, American business can be assured of that measure of stability and certainty in respect to those things that may be done and those that are prohibited, which is essential to the life and growth of all business. Such a plan must include the right of the people to avail themselves of those methods of combining capital and effort deemed necessary to reach the highest degree of economic efficiency, at the same time differentiating between combinations based upon legitimate economic reasons and those formed with the intent of creating monopolies and artificially controlling prices.

The work of fomulating into practical shape such changes is creative work of the highest order, and requires all the deliberation possible in the interval. I believe that the amendments to be proposed are just as necessary in the protection of legitimate business as in the clinching of the reforms which properly bear the name of my predecessor.

Revision of Tariff.

A matter of most pressing importance is the revision of the tariff. In accordance with the promises of the platform upon which I was elected, I shall call congress into extra session, to meet on the 15th day of March, in order that consideration may be at once given to a bill revising the Dingley Act. This should secure an adequate revenue and adjust the duties in such a manner as to afford to labor and to all industries in this country, whether of the farm, mine or factory, protection by tariff equal to the difference between the cost of production abroad and the cost of production here, and have a provision which shall put into force, upon executive determination of certain facts, a higher or maximum tariff against those countries whose trade policy toward us equitably requires such discrimination. It is thought that there has been such a change in conditions since the enactment of the Dingley Act, drafted on a similarly protective principle, that the measure of the tariff above stated will permit the reduction of rates in certain schedules and will require the advancement of few, if any.

The proposal to revise the tariff made in such an authoritative way as to lead the business community to count upon it, necessarily halts all those branches of business directly affected, and as these are most important, it disturbs the whole business of the country. It is imperatively necessary, therefore, that a tariff bill be drawn in good faith in accordance with promises made before the election by the party in power, and as promptly passed as due consideration will permit. It is not that the tariff is more important in the long run than the perfecting of the reforms in respect to anti-trust legislation and interstate commerce regulation, but the need for action when the revision of the tariff has been determined upon, is more immediate to avoid embarrassment of business. To secure the needed speed in the passage of the tariff bill, it would seem wise to attempt no other legislation at the extra session. I venture this as a suggestion only, for the course to be taken by congress, upon the call of the Executive, is wholly within its discretion.

Opposes Scrimping.

In the making of a tariff bill, the prime motive is taxation, and the securing thereby of a revenue. Due largely to the business depression which followed the financial panic of 1907, the revenue from customs and other sources has decreased to such an extent that the expenditures for the current fiscal year will exceed the receipts by $100,000,000. It is imperative that such a deficit shall not continue, and the framers of the tariff bill must of course have in mind the total revenues likely to be produced by it, and so arrange the duties as to secure an adequate income. Should it be impossible to do so by import duties, new kinds of taxation must be adopted, and among these I recommend a graduated inheritance tax, as correct in principle and as certain and easy of collection.

The obligation on the part of those responsible for the expenditures made to carry on the government, to be as economical as possible, and to make the burden of taxation as light as possible, is plain and should be affirmed in every declaration of government policy. This is especially true when we are face to face with a heavy deficit. But when the desire to win the popular approval leads to the cutting off of expenditures really needed to make the government effective, and to enable it to accomplish its proper objects, the result is as much to be condemned as the waste of government funds in unnecessary expenditure. The scope of a modern government in what it can and ought to accomplish for its people has been widened far beyond the principles laid down by the old laissez faire school of political writers, and this widening has met popular approval.

In the department of agriculture, the use of scientific experiments on a large scale, and the spread of information deriver from them for the improvement of general agriculture, must go on.

The importance of supervising business of great railways and industrial combinations, and the necessary investigation and prosecution of unlawful business methods, are another necessary tax upon government which did not exist half a century ago.

The putting into force of laws which shall secure the conservation of our resources, so far as they may be within the jurisdiction of the federal government, including the most important work of saving and restoring our forests, and the great improvement of waterways, are all proper government functions which must involve large expenditure if properly performed. While some of them, like the reclamation of arid lands, are made to pay for themselves, others are of such an indirect benefit that this cannot be expected of them. A permanent improvement, like the Panama canal, should be treated as a distinct enterprise, and should be paid for by the proceeds of bonds, the issue of which will distribute its cost between the present and future generations in accordance with the benefits derived. It may well be submitted to the serious consideration of congress whether the deepening and control of the channel of a great river system, like that of the Ohio or of the Mississippi, when definite and practical plans for the enterprise have been approved and determined upon, should not be provided for in the same way.

Then, too, there are expenditures of government absolutely necessary if our country is to maintain its proper place among the nations of the world, and is to exercise its proper influence in defense of its own trade interests, in the maintenance of traditional American policy against the colonization of

Continued on Page 5, Second Column.

Ould Matt'ew Moran.

"Och! 'tis he that looks natural, layin' there dead,"
Said ould Matt'ew Moran,
"Wid palms at his feet an' the lights at his head
An' the cross in his han'.
Heart an' soul are at rest,
An' it's all for the best,
Said ould Matt'ew Moran.

When he'd laid by his coat and had hung up his hat
An' had shuffled away to a corner, an' sat
Wid his stick twixt his knees an' his han's on the crook,
'Twas himself, an' no less, had the "natural look."
For the folk o' the parish were wont to declare
Ne'er a wake a success unless Matt'ew was there.
"'Tis a sorrowful world," he leaned over an' said
To the man by his side, wid a shake of his head;
"There's so much in it now that's deceitful an' wrong,
'Tis a blessin' our fri'nd here was took while he's young."
"He was siventy-five lasht July," said the man,
"An' I doubt if ye're more than that, Misther Moran."
Wid a tap o' the end of his stick on the floor,
"Shure a man is as ould as he feels—an' no more!"
Said ould Matt'ew Moran.

"Och! the breed o' men found in these days! 'Tis a crime!
Shure, they're not the strong stuff that was raised in my time.
Who's the nixt wan to go? If ye'll jisht look around,
Ye'll find manny a sickly wan here, I'll be bound.
There's no life in thim now like the lads in my day."
So he sat in his chair an' jisht muttered away.
While the neighbors came in an' passed out o' the door
In a stiddy procession. Ten minyits or more
Since the ould man had spoken, the man by his side
Found him sittin', asleep, wid his mouth open wide.
Undisthurbed in his corner they let him dream on
Till the last o' the neighborly mourners was gone.
"I've been noddin'," sez he, as he rose to his feet;
"Och! the houses these days are jisht murthered wid heat,"
Growled ould Matt'ew Moran.

"There so much in the world that's deceitful an' wrong,"
Said ould Matt'ew Moran,
"'Tis a blessin' indeed to be took whin ye're young,
Like that dacint young man.
Well, there's wan gone to rest,
An' it's all for the best,"
Said ould Matt'ew Moran.

—T. A. Daly in Catholic Standard and Times.

"Water Sheep."

Manchester Guardian.

A business communication in Arabic recently reached a Manchester firm, and when translated by a Syrian interpreter, proved to contain a request for the price of coppering two "water sheep" of certain given dimensions. The translator was confident of his version, but admitted that he did not know what "water sheep" could be. For the moment even the heads of the firm were puzzled, until it struck some one that this was the nearest synonym in the vocabulary of a pastoral people for "hydraulic rams."

Church in the Open Air.

Westminster Gazette.

The experiment of holding services in the open air instead of inside the church is being attempted by one of the Congregational church ministers at Bendigo. The parson in question, according to an Australian paper just to hand, having in mind the badly ventilated condition of many churches, and the fact that the congregations are not always composed of those who are in the best of health, has decided that if his people are agreeable, the Sunday evening services shall be conducted for the remainder of the warm weather in the open air. There are, no doubt, many people in this country who would like to see this experiment made over here on hot Sunday evenings.

Taxing Resident Aliens.

Springfield Republican.

Americans living abroad because, having small incomes, they find it cheaper there than at home, will need to keep away from France if the proposed law taxing the incomes of resident aliens is enacted. According to the measure now before the chamber of deputies, foreigners resident in France would be taxed on the basis that their taxable income was seven times the rental value of their residences. The example of France might be followed gradually by the other European countries where small incomes go a long way, for they are all in need of money.

What Railroads Spend.

Los Angeles Times.

The men on railroad engines in the United States, when times are busy, draw in wages $53,000,000 a year. Last year the sum was cut to $45,000,000. The business of the country last year lost $8,000,000 in this one item.

Every mile of new railroad built in the country costs first and last $25,000, and if the building is 3,000 miles it puts into circulation $75,000,000. If the building is 6,000 miles there goes into circulation $150,000,000.

The coal used on an engine in a year costs on the average $2,500. Last summer there were 150,000 idle cars in the United States. Counting 30 cars to a train, this would be 5,000 trains. One engine to the train would curtail the coal used by a value of $12,500,000. That coal means almost all wages. So does the building of new roads.

If the conditions should last for a year these three items would make a total of nearly $100,000,000 lost to wage earners, assuming that only half as much road is built as would have been if times had been good.

AS A MAN LIVES

BY E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM.

COPYRIGHT, 1908 BY LITTLE, BROWN AND COMPANY.

CHAPTER XVI.

"It Was My Father."

The two women were standing face to face. Bruce Deville and I had fallen back. There was a moment or two's breathless silence. Then Adelaide Fortress, with perfect composure, moved over to the girl's side, and glanced over her shoulder.

"That," she said, quietly, "is the photograph of a man who has been dead twenty years. His name was not Maltabar."

"That," repeated the girl, unshaken, "is the photograph of Philip Maltabar."

I stepped forward to look at it, but, as if divining my purpose, Adelaide Fortress touched the spring and the aperture was hidden.

"That photograph," she repeated, coldly, "is the likeness of an old and dear friend of mine who is dead. I do not feel called upon to tell you his name. It was not Maltabar."

"I do not believe you," she said, steadily. "I believe that you are all in a conspiracy against me. I am sorry I ever told you my story. I am sorry I ever sat down under your roof. I believe that Philip Maltabar lives, and that he is not far away. We shall see!"

She moved to the door. Mr. Deville stood there ready to open it. She looked up at him—as a woman can look sometimes.

"You at least are not against me," she murmured. "Say that you are not! Say that you will be my friend once more!"

He bent down and said something to her very quietly, which we did not hear, and when she left the room he followed her. We heard the hall door slam. Through the window we could see them walking down the gravel path side by side. She was talking eagerly, flashing quick little glances up at him, and her fingers lay upon his coat-sleeve. He was listening gravely with down-cast head.

Adelaide Fortress looked from them to me with a peculiar smile. What she said seemed a little irrelevant.

"How she will bore him!"

"Oh! I don't know," I answered, with an irritation whose virulence surprised me. "Men like that sort of thing."

"Not Mr. Deville," she said. "He will hate it."

I was not sure about it. I watched them disappear. He was stooping down so as to catch every word she said. Obviously he was doing his best to adapt himself and to be properly sympathetic. I was angry with myself and ignorant of the cause of my anger.

"Never mind about them," I said, abruptly. "There is something else—more important—Mrs. Fortress."

"Yes"

"I want to see that photograph—the photograph of the man whom she called Philip Maltabar."

She shook her head. Was it my fancy, or was she indeed a shade paler?

"Don't ask me that," she said, slowly. "I would rather not show it to any one."

"But I have asked you, and I ask again!" I exclaimed. "There are already too many things around me which I do not understand. I am not a child, and I am weary of all this mystery. I insist upon seeing that photograph."

She laid her hands upon my shoulders, and looked up into my face.

"Child," she said, slowly. "It were better for you not to see that photograph. It will be better for you and better for all of us. Don't ask me to show it to you."

"I would take you at your word," I answered, "only I have already some idea. I caught a fugitive glimpse of it just now, before you touched the spring. To know even the worst is better than to be continually dreading it."

She crossed the room in silence, and bending over the cabinet touched the spring. The picture smiled out upon me. It was the likeness of a young man—gay, supercilious, debonair—yet I knew it—knew it at once. The forehead and the mouth, even the pose of the head was unchanged. It was my father.

"He called himself once, then, Philip Maltabar?" I cried, hoarsely.

She nodded.

"It was long ago."

"It is for him the girl is searching. It is he who was her brother's enemy; it is—"

She held my hand and looked around her fearfully.

"Be careful," she said, softly. "The girl may have returned. It is not a thing to be even whispered about. Be silent, and keep your own counsel."

Then I covered my face with my hands, and my throat was choked with hard, dry sobs. The thing which I had most feared had come to pass. The scene in the church rose up again before my eyes. I saw the fierce gestures of a dying man, the froth on his lips, as he struggled with the words of denunciation, the partial utterance of which had killed him. With a little shiver I recognized how narrow had been my father's escape. For I could no longer have any real doubts. It was my father who had killed Stephen Berdenstein.

CHAPTER XVII.

A Conference of Two.

In the wood half-way between the Yellow House and home I met Bruce Deville. I should have hurried on, but it was impossible to pass him. He had a way of standing which took up the whole path.

"Miss Ffolliot," he said, "may I walk home with you?"

"It is only a few steps," I answered. "Please don't trouble."

"It will be a pleasure," he said, sturdily.

I looked at him; such a faint, acrimonious smile.

"Haven't you been almost polite enough for one day?" I asked.

He seemed to be genuinely surprised at my ill-humor.

"You mean, I suppose, because I walked home with that girl," he answered. "I did so on your account only. I wanted to know what she was going to do."

"I did not require any explanation," I remarked.

He seemed perplexed. Men are such idiots. In the end he ignored my speech.

"I wanted to see you," he began, thoughtfully. "I have been to call at the Vicarage; your sister would not let me see your father."

"I am not surprised at that," I answered; "you do not realize how ill he is."

"Have you had a doctor to see him?" he asked.

"No; he will not let me send for one," I answered. "Yet I know he is in need of medical advice. It is very hard to know what to do for the best."

"If I may advise you," he said, slowly. "I should strongly recommend your doing exactly as your father wishes. He knows best what is well for him. Only tell him this from me. Tell him that change will be his best medicine. I heard yesterday that the Bishop wished him to go to Eastminister at once. Let him get an invalid carriage and go there tomorrow. It will be better for him and safer."

I stopped short, and laid my hand upon his wrist. I tried to make him look at me; but he kept his face turned away.

"You are not thinking of his health only," I said; "there is something else. I know a good deal, you need not fear. You can speak openly. It is that girl."

He did not deny it. He looked down at me, and his strong, harsh face was softened in a peculiar manner. I knew that he was very sorry for me, and there was a lump in my throat.

"What is she going to do?" I asked, trembling. "What does she suspect?"

"Nothing definite," he answered quickly. "She is bewildered. She is going to stay here and watch. I am afraid that she will send for a detective. It is not that she has any suspicion as to your father. It is you whom she distrusts—you and Adelaide. She thinks that you are trying to keep your father from her. She thinks that he could tell her—what she wants to know. That is all."

"It is quite enough!" I cried, passionately. "If only we could get her to go away. I am afraid of her."

We were standing by the gate, I held out my hand to him; he grasped it warmly.

"Remember my advice to your father," he said. "I shall do my utmost to prevent the girl from taking any extreme measures. Fortunately she considers herself under some obligation to me."

"You saved her life," I remarked, thoughtfully.

"Yes, I am sorry for it," he added, curtly. "Good-bye."

He turned away and I hurried into the house. Alice was nowhere about. I went softly into my father's room. He was dozing, and as I stood over him and saw how pale and thin his face was, my heart grew sick and sorrowful. The tears stood in my eyes. After all, it was a noble face; I longed to have that barrier broken down between us, to hear the truth from his own lips, and declare myself boldly on his side—even if it were the side of the outlaw and the sinner. As I stood there he opened his eyes. They were dull and glazed.

"You are ill, father," I said, softly, "you will get worse if you will not have advice. Let me go and bring the doctor?"

"You will do no such thing," he answered, firmly. "I am better—much better."

"You do not look it," I answered, doubtfully.

"Never mind, I am better. I feel stronger. Where is that girl? Has she gone away?"

I was glad he asked me the question outright. It was one step forward towards the more complete confidence which I so greatly desired. I shook my head.

"No, she has not gone away. She seems to have no idea of going. She has found a friend here."

"A friend?"

"Yes: she has met Mr. Deville before. He saved her life in Switzerland."

He tossed about for a moment or two with closed eyes and frowning face.

"You have seen her again, then?" he muttered.

"Yes; I met her this afternoon."

"Where?"

I hesitated. I had not wished to mention my visit to Adelaide Fortress, at any rate until he was stronger; but he saw my reluctance and forced me to answer him.

"At the Yellow House," I said softly.

He gave a little gasp. At first I was afraid that he was going to be angry with me. As it chanced, the fact of my disobedience did not seem to occur to him.

"The Yellow House?" he repeated, quickly. "What was she doing there? What did she want?"

"I don't know what excuse she made for calling," I answered. "She seems to be going around the neighborhood making inquiries for Philip Maltabar. She has quite made up her mind that he is the man who killed her brother. She says—"

"Yes—"

"That she is quite sure that he is here—somewhere—in hiding. She is like a ferret, she will not rest until she has found him."

He struck the bedclothes vigorously with his white, clenched hand.

"It is false! She will never find him. Philip Maltabar is dead."

"I wish that we could make her believe it," I answered. "But we cannot. We shall never be able to."

"Why not?"

"Because it is not true. Philip Maltabar is not dead. She knows it."

"What do you mean?" he said hoarsely, raising himself from the pillows. "Who says that he is not dead? Who dares to say that Philip Maltabar still lives."

"I do!" I answered, firmly. "It is you who have called yourself Philip Maltabar in days that have gone by. It is you for whom she is looking."

He did not attempt to deny it. I had spoken decisively, with the air of one who knows. He fell back and half closed his eyes. "Does she suspect it?" he whispered. "Is that why she waited? Is that why she came here?"

"I do not think so," I answered. "Yet she certainly does believe that Philip Maltabar is somewhere here in hiding. She suspects me more than any one."

"You!—how you?"

"She has an idea that he is a friend of mine—that I am shielding him and trying to keep you away from her, lest she should learn the truth from you. That is what she thinks at present."

"Cannot you persuade her that there is no such person round here as Philip Maltabar?" he murmured. "She can make her own inquiries, she can consult directories, the police, the residents. It ought not to be hard to convince her."

"It is impossible," I answered, shortly. "Impossible! Why?"

"Because she has seen the photograph, in Adelaide Fortress' cabinet."

"What!"

The exclamation seemed to come from his parched, dry lips like a pistol-shot. His burning eyes were fixed upon me incredulously. I repeated my words.

"She saw his photograph at the Yellow House. It was in the secret aperture of a cabinet. She touched the spring unwittingly, and it flew open."

My father turned over and groaned.

"When Fate works like this, the end is not far off," he cried, in a broken voice. "God help us!"

I fell on my knees by the bedside, and took one of his white hands in mine.

"Father," I said, "I have asked you many questions which you have not answered. This one you must answer. I will not live here any longer in ignorance of it. I am your daughter, and there are some things which I have a right to know. Tell me why this woman has your likeness?"

"My likeness!" he said, fiercely. "Who dasr esay that it is my likeness?"

"It is your likeness, father," I answered. "I saw it, and there can be no mistake. She has admitted it, but she will tell me nothing."

He shook his head.

"It may happen that you will know some day," he answered, faintly, "but not from me—never from me."

I tightened my clasp upon his hands.

"Do not say that," I continued, firmly. "There is something binding you three together, yet keeping you all apart. You and Bruce Deville and Adelaide Fortress. What is it? A secret? Some common knowledge of an unhappy past? I alone am ignorant of it; I cannot bear it any longer. If you do not tell me what it is I must go away. I am not a child—I will know!"

He lay quite still and looked at me sorrowfully.

"There is a secret," he said, slowly, "but it is not mine to tell. Have patience, child, and some day you will understand. Only have patience."

"I have been patient long enough," I answered, bitterly. "I cannot be patient any longer. If I cannot be trusted with this secret now, I shall go away; Alice can take my place here. I have been at home so little, that you will not miss me. I will go back to Dresden. I have made up my mind."

He caught hold of my hands and held them with burning fingers.

"A little while," he pleaded, looking at me piteously. "Stay with me a little know, but not yet—not—yet——"

"Why not?"

"The secret is not mine alone. It is not for me to tell. Be patient, Kate! For God's sake, be patient!"

"I have been patient long enough," I murmured. "I shall go away. I can do no good here. I am not even trusted."

"A little while longer," he pleaded. "Be patient a little longer. It is a terrible burden which has been placed on my shoulders. Help me to bear it. Stay with me."

"You have Alice—"

"Alice is good, but she is not strong. She is no help—and some day I may need help."

"I do not wish to leave you," I cried, with trembling lips. "I do not want to go away. I want to do all I can to help you—yet—imagine yourself in my place! I am groping about in the dark corners, I want the light."

He looked up at me with a faint, weary smile.

"Child," he said, "you are like your mother was. Won't you believe that I am helpless? If you really mean that you will leave me if I do not tell you, well, you must go. Even if you go straight to that woman and tell her all that you know—even then my lips are sealed. This secret is not mine to tell. When you do know, it will not be I who shall tell you. All I can say is, go if you must, but for God's sake stay!"

His face was ineffably piteous. I looked at his worn, anxious face, and my heart grew soft. A lump rose up in my throat, and my eyes were dim. I stooped down and kissed him.

"I will stay," I whispered. "I will not ask you any more questions, and i will not leave whilst you need me—whilst you are ill."

His lips touched mine, and a little sob was caught in his throat. I looked into his face through the mist of my blinding tears, and I wondered. The light on his features was almost spiritual.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Friends.

When the thought first came to me I flung it away and trampled it under foot, I could almost have imagined I was going mad. I, jealous! What an ugly word! I jealous of that sallow-faced and black-eyed chit, who followed Bruce Deville about like his shadow, and seemed in a certain way to have laid claim to him as her own especial property. And above all things there was the man. What was Bruce Deville to me? What could he be to me? When the thought first crept into my mind I laughed out aloud; it was a genuine laugh of derision at first, but when I listened to its echoes I was frightened. There was something hard and unnatural about it—something which did not in any way suggest mirth. I turned upon myself with a certain fierceness. I, whose secret standard of manhood had always been so lofty, and to whom polish and culture had always seemed so absolutely essential, to think for a moment of such a man as Bruce Deville. I thrust the idea steadily and scornfully away from me, it was ridiculous—humiliating. And, apart from the absurdity of such thoughts in connection with such a man, the darkness which had fallen like a sudden cloud upon our lives was surely great and engrossing enough to outweigh every other consideration. Only last night I had made that passionate effort to learn the truth from my father and failed. Scarcely an hour ago I had been with him again renewing his bandages and secretly burning his old ones—bearing my part in that little tragedy, in whose shadows I seemed to walk blindfolded.

It was a dark, windy morning, but I was too restless to stay in the house. I threw a cape over my shoulders and walked down the drive and out into the road breathing the fresh air with a curious sense of relief. After the close atmosphere of the house it was like a strong, sweet tonic. I clambered up the green bank on the other side of the way and found myself suddenly face to face with Bruce Deville.

He started when he saw me, and for a moment we looked at one another in silence. I realized then how completely he had changed in my thoughts during the last few days. I no longer noticed the untidiness of his dress, or the superficial roughness of his demeanor. The firm locking of his fingers around mine in the greeting which passed between us was somehow grateful to me. His brown eyes seemed soft and kindly, the harsh, cynical outlines of his features were all relaxed.

In silence he turned round and walked slowly by my side.

"Where is your friend this morning?" I asked.

His face grew moody.

"She has taken some rooms at Grant's farm," he answered. "She has gone over to the station now to get her luggage."

My heart sank. It was bad news.

"She is going to stay there, then?" I asked.

He nodded gloomily.

"She says so."

"You ought to feel flattered, at any rate," I remarked, maliciously.

He flashed an angry glance at me.

"What nonsense!" he exclaimed. "I beg your pardon, I ought not to have said that. Neither," he continued, after a moment's pause, "ought you to have said what you did."

I had stopped short at his first exclamation. I hesitated and then walked slowly on again. After all it was my fault.

"Perhaps I ought not," I answered. "At the same time I am not at all sure that she might not have given up this quest of hers if only you had not been here."

"I don't agree with you at all," he answered, firmly. "She would have given it up, I believe, if she had not seen that photograph in Adelaide's cabinet. It is that which makes her to decide to remain here."

"Has she any fresh suspicions?"

"I don't think so," he answered. "She believes that you and Adelaide Fortress are in league together. She believes that you both know where Philip Maltabar is, She also——" he continued, very slowly.

"Well?" I interrupted.

"She also seems to have an idea that you are keeping your father away from her so that she may not have an opportunity of asking him about Philip Maltabar. She has written to him, as you know, and the answer came back in a lady's handwriting. She does not believe that your father had that letter. She believes that you intercepted and answered it."

"She is stopping really, then, to see him?" I said.

"Chiefly, I'm afraid."

Our eyes met for a moment, but we said nothing. I looked away through the trees to the glimmering front of the Yellow House, and asked him a question softly.

"She has not any further suspicion, then?"

"None, I am sure," he answered, confidently. "It is you whom she believes to be shielding the man. She has a strong idea that he is a friend of yours; strangely enough she seems to have taken a violent dislike to you too. I believe that the very fact of that dislike blinds her a little."

"I agree with you as to the dislike. But why strangely?"

His firm lips parted a little. He looked at me with a smile.

"You do not appear to me," he said, slowly, "to be a person to be disliked."

I made a mental registration of that remark. It was the nearest approach to a compliment he had ever paid me.

"I am infinitely obliged," I said. "At the same time I think I can understand her dislike."

"You women are so quick at understanding one another," he remarked.

"And men are so slow," I replied. "Do you know I have an idea that if she were to come here now she would dislike me even more."

He looked at me without embarrassment, with a genuine desire for information in his face. He was evidently puzzled.

"Why?" he asked.

I laughed outright, and it did me good. He joined in it without the least idea of what I was laughing at.

"You men are so stupid!" I exclaimed. "You either will not or cannot see things which are as simple as A B C."

"I admit it," he answered, good-humoredly. "But must you go in?"

I nodded. We had made a little circuit, and had reached the road again within a few yards of our gate.

"Yes, I am going to make something for my father. He is really ill, you know."

"Why don't you let your sister do it?" he said. "She looks a great deal more used to that sort of thing than you do."

"Thanks," I answered. "At the same time you are quite wrong. It is I who am the domestic one of the family."

He looked distinctly incredulous.

"You don't give one that idea at all," he said, forcibly.

"Well, you shall see," I told him. "Some day we will ask you to luncheon and cook it between us. I know whose productions you will prefer."

"So do I," he answered, fervently. "You don't know my sister," I remarked.

"I don't want to," he answered, bluntly.

I raised my eyebrows.

"You are very rude," I told him.

"I beg your pardon. I did not mean to be. As a rule I detest women almost as much as they detest me. I do not think that your sister would interest me."

"She does a great deal of good," I said. "She is managing the whole parish while my father is ill."

"I have no doubt she is very useful in her way," he answered, indifferently.

"She is much better tempered than I am," I added.

"I have no doubt about that," he answered, with a smile.

"But I don't think that she could have bandaged your dog's leg as well as I did," I said.

He looked at me with a sudden new thoughtfulness.

"That was the first time I spoke to you," he remarked. "It seems a long time ago."

"One measures time by events," I said.

"And that," he replied quickly, "was a great event. I am not likely to forget it. I shall never forget it."

I laughed.

"Not such a great event after all as the coming of the heroine of your romance," I said. "How interesting it must have been to meet her again!"

"Rubbish!" he exclaimed, testily.

I shrugged my shoulders and turned towards the house.

"You are very rude," I declared. "I am going in."

He looked into my face and was reassured.

"I wish from the bottom of my heart that she had never come here," he groaned. "God knows I would send her away if I had the power."

"I only wish that you could," I answered, sadly. "She is like a bird of ill-omen. She looks at me out of those big black eyes as if she hated me. I believe I am getting to be afraid of her. Do you think that she will really stay here more than a day or two?"

He nodded his head gloomily.

"I believe so," he answered.

"You see what responsibility the rescuer of young maidens in distress incurs," I remarked, spitefully.

"I wish," he said, looking at me steadily, "that I had let that carriage go to the bottom of the precipice."

"They would have been killed!" I cried.

"Exactly," he remarked, grimly.

"You are very wicked to think of such a thing," I said.

"I am only living up to my reputation, then," he answered. "That is what my godmamma told you about me, isn't it?"

"I shall not stay with you a moment longer," I declared, ignoring the latter part of his sentence, and laying my hand upon the gate.

"Won't you—shake hands before you go?" he asked.

I hesitated. His request was gruff and his tone implied rather a command than a favor. But I looked up at him, and I saw that he was in earnest.

So I held out my hand and we parted friends.

(To Be Continued.)

THE SLAVE of SILENCE

BY F. M. WHITE

COPYRIGHT, 1906 BY LITTLE, BROWN & CO

CHAPTER XXXVII.

Sartoris sat a huddled heap on the floor, with his white snarling face looking out like the head of an angry snake. He was not in the least afraid, and yet the expression of his eyes told that he knew everything was over. As he struggled painfully to his feet, Mary ran forward and guided him to a chair. He did not thank her by so much as a gesture. All the care and tenderness was wasted upon that warped nature.

"If I were not a cripple," he snarled, "this would never have happened. And yet a cursed bag of aching bones has got the better of you all, ay, and would have kept the better, too, if I could only have moved about like the rest. But you are not going to get me to say anything if I sit here all night."

It was a strange scene, altogether,—Sartoris a huddled heap, cursing and snarling in his chair, the man Reggie and the woman Cora standing by, with uneasy grins on their faces, trying to carry it off in a spirit of false bravado. To the right of them stood Bentwood, now quite sober and shaking, and Richford sullen and despairing. Beatrice was in the shadow behind Mark Ventmore. Mary moved forward, followed by Berrington.

"What is the charge?" the man Reggie asked. "What have we done?"

Field shrugged his shoulders. Really the question did not deserve a reply. Sartoris took up the same line in his snarling voice.

"That's what we want to know," he said. "What is the charge? If you have a warrant, read it aloud. We have every right to know.

"I have a warrant so far as you are concerned," Field replied. "For the present, you are charged with forgery and uttering a certain document, purporting to be an assignment of mining interests in Burmah from Sir Charles Darryll to yourself. The document is in my pocket, and I can produce it for your inspection, if you like. I need not tell you that there will be other charges later on, but these will suffice for the present."

"That does not touch us, at all," the woman Cora said.

"I am arresting you on my own responsibility," Field said curtly. "If I have made a mistake, then you can bring an action for illegal detention later on. Colonel Berrington, we are wasting time here. Had we not better get on with our search?"

Berrington nodded approval. There was an exulting gleam in his eyes that betokened the discovery of something out of the common. Mary crossed the room rapidly and threw herself in an utter abandonment of grief at her brother's feet.

"Oh, why don't you tell them everything?" she cried. "Why don't you tell the whole truth and save yourself? I have friends here, more than one, who care for me, and who for my sake would do much to save you from the shame and humiliation that lie before you. I know much, but I do not know all. For the sake of the old name——"

"Burn the old name," Sartoris said. "What has it done for me? You have been a good sister to me, but your attentions have been a little embarrassing sometimes. And if you had hoped to change me, you had your trouble for your pains. You may put me on the rack and torture me but not one word do I say."

"It seems so hard, so very hard," Mary moaned. "And when I look back to the time——"

"Oh, never mind looking back to any time," Sartoris muttered. "The game's up, I tell you. I have been beaten, and there's an end of it. I should play the same hand again if I had the chance, so make no mistake about that. Wheel me as far as the dining room."

"It will not be of the slightest use," Berrington said in a cold, clear voice. "I know that you would blow the whole lot of us to eternity if you got the chance, as a kind of revenge for our victory, but I have put an end to that. You will find all the wires disconnected from your battery. After that you are quite free to go into the dining room."

Sartoris grinned and displayed his teeth in an evil smile. Heaven only knows what new form of villainy he was plotting. And he would cheerfully have blown up the house and destroyed everybody there including himself, if he had had the opportunity to complete his revenge.

"We are wasting time," Field said. "Take all the prisoners away, except Dr. Bentwood. I have very good reasons for asking him to remain."

Bentwood smiled in a mean and sinister way. He had tried to hide himself in a corner of the room. There was something so cringing and fawning about the fellow that Berrington longed to kick him. Sartoris spoke in a waspish whisper:

"So the land lies in that quarter," he said. "We have an informer amongst us. If I had known that before, my good Bentwood—if I had known that before!"

Big as he was, Bentwood looked small and mean at that moment.

"You are quite mistaken," he said. "You are altogether wrong, my dear Carl. I am as much of a prisoner as any of you. I was taken in fair fight outside after a desperate struggle. What have I to gain by an attitude of unreasonable obstinacy?"

"Oh, nothing," Sartoris replied. "But you can make things easy for yourself by affording the police information. You will probably get off with ten years. I would fight the thing out to the bitter end and chance it. But you and I are made of different stuff."

Mark Ventmore, watching the two men, thought so, too, but he said nothing. One was a mere bag of bones, the other a fine figure of a man, but Mark would have preferred the cripple, who made no sign and showed no feeling as he tottered to the door, between the policemen. Mary would have said something to him, but he waved her back.

"Now, don't you trouble about me any more," he said. "I shall be safe for some years to come, the law will see to that. We shall never meet again, for the simple reason that a physique like mine will not stand the prison treatment. I shall die there. Good-bye."

Mary kept back her tears. She would have felt better if she could have seen even the slightest trace of remorse in her brother.

"Marry Berrington," he said. "He has been pretty faithful to you and

MEMBERS OF PRESIDENT TAFT'S CABINET

From left to right, top row, are: Secretary of War, Jacob McGavock Dickinson, of Tennessee; Attorney General, George W. Wickersham, of New York; Postmaster General, Frank H. Hitchcock, of Massachusetts; Secretary of the Interior, R. A. Ballinger, of Washington; Secretary of State, Philander Chase Knox, of Pennsylvania.

Bottom row, from left to right: Secretary of the Navy, George von L. Meyer, of Massachusetts; Secretary of the Treasury, Franklin MacVeagh, of Illinois; Secretary of Agriculture, James Wilson, of Iowa; and Secretary of Commerce and Labor, Charles Nagel, of Missouri.

ARE YOUR KIDNEYS WEAK?

Thousands of Men and Women Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It.

Nature warns you when the track of health is not clear. Kidney and bladder trouble compel you to pass water often through the day and get up many times during the night.

Unhealthy kidneys cause lumbago, rheumatism, catarrh of the bladder, pain or dull ache in the back, joints or muscles, at times have headache or indigestion, as time passes you may have a sallow complexion, puffy or dark circles under the eyes, sometimes feel as though you had heart trouble, may have plenty of ambition but no strength, get weak and waste away.

If such conditions are permitted to continue, serious results are sure to follow; Bright's disease, the very worst form of kidney trouble, may steal upon you.

Prevalency of Kidney Disease.

Most people do not realize the alarming increase and remarkable prevalency of kidney disease. While kidney disorders are the most common diseases that prevail, they are almost the last recognized by patient and physicians, who content themselves with doctoring the effects, while the original disease undermines the system.

A Trial Will Convince Anyone.

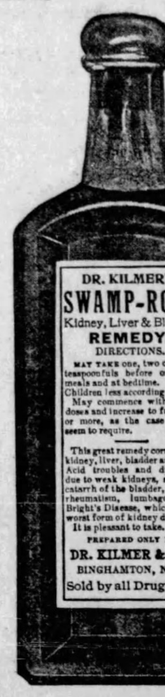
If you are sick or feeling badly, begin taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because as soon as your kidneys begin to get better, they will help the other organs to health. In taking Swamp-Root, you afford natural help to Nature, for Swamp-Root is a gentle, healing vegetable compound — a physician's prescription for a specific disease.

You cannot get rid of your aches and pains if your kidneys are out of order. You cannot feel right when your kidneys are wrong.

Swamp-Root Is Pleasant to Take.

If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one dollar size bottles at all drug stores. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., which you will find on every bottle.

SAMPLE BOTTLE FREE.—To prove the wonderful merits of Swamp-Root you may have a sample bottle and a book of valuable information, both sent absolutely free by mail. The book contains many of the thousands of letters received from men and women who found Swamp-Root to be just the remedy they needed. The value and success of Swamp-Root is so well known that our readers are advised to send for a sample bottle. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure to say you read this generous offer in The Toledo Weekly Blade. The genuineness of this offer is guaranteed.



Swamp-Root is always kept up to its high standard of purity and excellence. A sworn certificate of purity with every bottle.

you will be alone in the world now. You should think yourself lucky with a man like that to fall back upon. I have to say adieu to the lot of you." Sartoris was gone at last. In fact the whole lot were packed on the motor car which the police had sent down at Field's instigation. Being a cripple, Sartoris had been accommodated in the seat by the driver. With his eyes heavy with tears, Mary watched them depart. Sartoris was fatally correct in his prophecy; it was the last time that Mary was destined to see him. He had always recognized the fact that jail would be the death of him. He had the germs of a disease in his breast that he had only kept at bay by constant occupation and mental activity. Mary never looked upon the face of her brother in the flesh again.

Field turned to Berrington and drew a long breath.

"The atmosphere smells all the sweeter for the loss of that lot," he said. "My word, this has been an anxious night for me. I don't know when I have felt so nervous. But I see that you have made a discovery, Colonel Berrington. What is it?"

"It seems to me that I have made more than one," Berrington said. "In the first place my suspicion that the body of Sir Charles Darryll was brought here has been confirmed. To begin with, I have got to the bottom of that mysterious dining room business. Come this way and I will show you. Bentwood and that officer of yours had better stay here for the moment."

"Anything that I can do for you, gentlemen," Bentwood said meekly. "Any information that lies in my power. You have only to command me, and I will respond."

"Presently," Field said contemptuously.

"We will question you later on. Then you shall tell me all about that secret eastern drug that you understand so well, and what effect it is likely to have on a sleeping man."

Bentwood gave a gasp, and his face grew livid. It was evident that Field had struck and tapped a mine that the doctor had considered to be hidden from everybody. Then Bentwood sat down moodily and looked into the fire.

Berrington led the way into the dining room, where he proceeded to explain everything in relation to the moon under the floor and the vault in connection therewith. Field was particularly interested. All this worked out beautifully with his theory.

"I expect the body was concealed here," he said. "The thing has been well worked out. But do you suppose Sartoris went to all this trouble and expense for the simple reason——"

"He didn't," Berrington explained. "Miss Sartoris, or Miss Grey as I prefer to call her, told me all about that. The house was taken four years ago and occupied by an American electrical engineer whom Sartoris knew quite well. It was he who put in all these dodges. When he died, Sartoris took the place, doubtless feeling that he might be able to use the mysteries here to good effect. I don't suppose at that time that he knew anything about the full value of Sir Charles Darryll's concessions. But once he had to take action, then this room came in very usefully."

"Do you know why they brought the body here?" Field asked.

"Yes, I have a pretty good idea on that score. Sir Charles had certain papers in his room in the Royal Palace Hotel, and these people wanted to gain possession of them. The robbery was fixed to take place on the night of that dinner party. Mind you, Richford did not know anything about that, because Sartoris had kept him in the dark. Bentwood was to work it. Bentwood was to administer the drug, but he gave too much. The consequence was an overdose, as you may gather."

Field smiled peculiarly, but he gave no hint as to the extent of his own discovery.

"These people did not want a post mortem," Berrington said. "They did not desire that any traces of that practically unknown drug should be discovered."

"And you think that they all ran that risk to guard their secret?" asked Field. "Well, you have provided me with one or two surprises, but I am going to provide you with as many before we go to bed. Have you discovered anything further?"

"Oh, yes," said Berrington, "this collar, for instance. I am in a position to prove beyond the shadow of a doubt that Sir Charles wore it on the night of the dinner party. I found that down here in this very vault. No further proof is wanted that the body was here. But what puzzles me is this: we were so quickly on the spot that these rascals had not the slightest chance of disposing of the corpse. What then has become of it—why can't we find it? Now that one knows all about the ruby mines and the concessions—which appear to me to be very valuable—the mystery becomes tolerably clear. But the corpse, where is it?"

"Are you quite sure that there is a corpse?" asked Field drily. "Let us go and ask Bentwood."

Bentwood sat up and smiled as his two chief tormentors came back. He was ready to afford any information that the gentlemen required.

"It is not much that I am going to ask," said Field. "Only this: Please take us at once to the spot where we can find the body of Sir Charles Darryll."

Bentwood jumped nimbly to his feet. The question seemed to fairly stagger him. If he thought of concealing anything, he abandoned the idea now.

"Come this way, gentlemen," he said. "You are too many for me altogether. I wish to heaven that I had kept my medical discoveries to myself."

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

Bentwood led the way from the dining room up a back staircase, and paused before what looked like a portion of the wallpaper. There was a little discolored spot about half way between the dado and the floor, and on this the doctor pressed a shaking thumb. A part of the wall fell away and disclosed a small room beyond. The room had evidently been occupied lately, for there was a fire in the grate and the remains of a meal on the table. The room was empty.

"Well, I'm hanged," Bentwood cried. "Gentlemen, I can't tell you now. You asked to see the body of Sir Charles Darryll, and I have done my best to satisfy your curiosity. The last time I saw the body it was here. It seems to have vanished, and I know no more than the dead what has happened. I'm telling you no more than the truth."

That the man was telling the truth was evidenced by the expression of his face. Field had no more questions to ask, because he was quite sure of the fact. On the table lay a letter, which the inspector first glanced at and then placed in his pocket.

"I am just a little disappointed," he said, "because I fancied that I had the complete and crowning surprise for you here tonight, Colonel. You had better go off with my men, because I have no further need of your services for the present, Dr. Bentwood. Perhaps tomorrow I may have the pleasure of calling upon you. Good-night."

The doctor vanished from the house, which was empty now, save for Berrington and Field. The latter put out the lights and prepared to leave by way of the front door.

"What are you going to do next?" Berrington asked.

"Go back to headquarters and report progress," Field explained. "The rest is a matter of chance. I fancy I can see my way pretty clearly as to what has happened. Come along, sir; on the whole we have no call to be dissatisfied."

But the events of the night were by no means over yet. A battered constable at the Yard who had just had his head bandaged up had a story to tell. The prisoners from No. 100 Audley Place had not been conveyed to durance vile without one accident that had been attended with a fatal tragedy. The officer told his story painfully.

"It was that little devil by the side of the driver," he said. "It's lucky for me that he was not a big man instead of a bag of bones. We'd come about half way when he turned and half throttled the driver and then put speed on the motor. There was a struggle for the steering gear, and then the whole show came to grief on a bridge. We were all pitched out, but we hung to our prisoners, who are a pretty sight, sir. Mr. Richford pitched over the side of the bridge on to the metals of the railway lines below and he was killed on the spot. I don't want another game like that."

Surely enough, Richford had been killed. His neck had been broken, and he had died without the slightest pain. Berrington, listening gravely to the story, felt no shock from the recital that he had heard. The world was well rid of a poisonous scoundrel, and Beatrice would be free now to marry the man of her choice.

"Was Sartoris hurt?" he asked, a little ashamed to feel that he would have been glad to hear so for Mary's sake. "A delicate man like that——"

"Internally, the doctor says," the officer went on; "been spitting blood ever since he has."

Berrington expressed a desire to see the cripple, who received him without any sign of feeling. He was lying back in an arm chair, his face white and set.

"You need not condole with me," he said. "Don't ask me to make a deathbed confession, for that kind of thing is sheer waste of time. I know that I'm dying. I know that I may fall back at any moment, and then there will be the end. I'm full of blood inside. I might have told that fool of a doctor what he had come to find out—that a broken rib has pierced the lung, and I'm bleeding away quietly. Feel my hands."

Berrington touched the cold, clammy fingers. They were icy with the touch of death.

"Rigor mortis," Sartoris said. "Only a few minutes now. It's a good thing for you, and it's a good thing for Mary, who has been cursed with a brother like me. It's, it's——"

Sartoris said no more. There was a bubbling kind of sigh, blood welled from his mouth and ran down his coat, his head dropped on one side, and he was gone. There was nothing to be said, nothing to be done. On the whole it was just as well.

"It's a ghastly business altogether," Berrington said to Field. "Old soldier as I am, I have had quite enough of horrors for one night. I understand that Miss Grey returned to the Royal Palace with Mrs. Richford. I had better go and tell them both what has happened."

Field agreed, and Berrintgon departed on his errand. It was not much past eleven yet, so there was plenty of time. Mary and Beatrice had gone back to the hotel in care of Mark Ventmore. They were seated in the drawing-room when Berrington arrived.

Beatrice crossed the room quickly. She wanted to have a few words with Berrington before the others joined in the discussion; she wanted to know if anything had been discovered.

"About my father?" she asked. "This suspense is horrible. Have they not go on the track yet? Why did they want to do that disgraceful thing at all?"

Berrington explained as far as possible. Beatrice was quick to see the meaning of it all. The recital of the story made her a little easier in her mind.

"Possibly by this time tomorrow," Berrington said. "Meanwhile I have something to tell both you and Miss Gray that will be a shock to you, though personally it would be hypocritical to regard it in the light of a deplorable event. There was an accident to the motor car."

"Mr. Sartoris, I mean Mr. Grey, has he escaped?" Beatrice cried. "Yes?"

"I don't think that he was trying to escape. I fancy it was more in the spirit of diabolical mischief that anything else, but he attacked the driver and made a grab for the steering wheel. The result was a smash on a bridge, and the motor was upset. Stephen Richford was pitched clean over the bridge on to the lines, and—and——"

"Killed on the spot?" Beatrice asked quietly. "Would that I could say that I am sorry. It is the best thing that could have happened. And the rest of them?"

"There was not much damage done, except to Sartoris, or Grey, rather. The body of the car struck him on the chest, and a rib stuck into his lung. He bled to death. I was the last person to see him. To the end he was as hard and callous as ever. Will you tell Mary, please? It would come better from you."

Berrington and Ventmore stood talking quietly together whilst Beatrice performed her sad task. Mark listened to all that Berrington had to tell.

"And yet all this bother might have been saved," he said. "My father knew all about those concessions, and he has a pretty good idea of the value of them. Only yesterday he was talking to me about it. If Sir Charles had gone to him, he could have got every penny that he required. But you see, I was not on good terms with my father at the time, though that is all forgiven and forgotten now. At any rate I think we should ask my father's assistance if only to clear the good name of Sir Charles, and make a provision for Beatrice. Now that Richford is dead, something will have to be done. Don't you think so?"

"I am quite sure that you are right," Berrington said. "Your father is rich, and a remarkably good man of business. He is the very one to put matters on a proper footing, and see that the money is returned to the company that Sir Charles was entangled with. You say that those ruby mines are really a good property?"

"My father says they are splendid," Mark replied. "Enough to give Sir Charles a large income, pay his debts, and provide for Miss Decie besides. I shall see my father tonight, and will go thoroughly into the question with him."

The thing was left at that, and Berrington made his preparations to depart. Mary was crying quietly now with the keen edge of her grief taken off. Mark and Beatrice drew aside, so that the others could talk in private.

"What shall I say to you, Mary?" Berrington asked.

"What can you say?" the girl asked in a gentle tone. "You are a good man, Phil, and it is good to know that you have loved me so devotedly and sincerely. I shall be able to come to you now and take up the thread of my happiness where I deliberately snapped it three years ago. If my brother had not been misled by a designing woman—"

"Mary," Berrington said with firmness. "You are utterly wrong. I have had the story from Field only tonight, who has had it from the lips of Miss Decie herself. She is a girl as good and pure as yourself. From first to last she was deceived. If Frank Leviter, the man who sacrificed his life for her sake and whom she loved, had lived, the mask would have fallen from your eyes. Your brother treated Violet Decie as he had warmly approved of all that her lover had said about his father. She was glad to know that old Mr. Ventmore would not oppose the marriage, and that her love for him would not tend to keep Mark a poor man.

"So perhaps you had bettter let me have all those papers that Sartoris was so anxious to get hold of," Mark concluded. "Could you let me have them now?"

"Of course I can," Beatrice said, "I'll go and get them for you from my room. Mary Grey is sharing my bed with me tonight—tomorrow I shall arrange for her to have my father's room. I'll get the papers at once if you will wait."

The papers were found with some little delay, and Beatrice was preparing to come down stairs again when it seemed to her that she heard a noise in the room next to her, the bedroom that had been occupied by Sir Charles. It was a creeping kind of noise followed by what was most unmistakably a sneeze.

Beatrice hesitated just for a moment, for her nerves had been much strained lately. Then she put her fear from her and walked into the next room. Only one of the electric lights gave a feeble glimmer over the room. A man stood there, a man who was changing his upper garments. Beatrice gave a little cry and staggered back into the doorway. The man turned at the same time, and saw that he was observed. His face was as white as that of Beatrice.

"Father!" the girl said, "father!" Is it possible that I am not dreaming and that you are in the flesh before me again? Oh, father, father!"

(Concluded Next Week.)

FREE DEAFNESS CURE.

A remarkable offer by one of the leading ear specialists in this country, who will send two months' medicine free to prove his ability to cure Deafness, head Noises and Catarrh. Address Dr. G. M. Branaman, 1251 Walnut St., Kansas City, Mo.

HONEY HUNTING BEAR

In Search They Destroy Apiaries of Texas Farmers.

Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

The beekeepers of the Wharton section in Texas frequently suffer losses from the depredations of bears. Various kinds of devices are used to protect the apiaries from the invasion of these animals. The trap gun is one of the most effective guardians of the beehives. The fact, however, that more or less danger is incurred to innocent human beings who might accidentally throw the spring of a trap gun causes many of the apiaries to prefer to keep an armed guard over their beehives.

The Caney bottoms, situated a short distance from Wharton, are the natural habitat of many black bears. The animals seem to have a keen scent for honey, and they make nightly incursions into the adjacent territory in search of a feast of their favorite sweets. One bear can play havoc with an apiary in short order. He knocks the stands over one by one with his ponderous paws and quickly obtains an opening into the honey compartments. The average bear has a large capacity for honey, and one of the animals has been known to clean up a score of bee stands in a single night.

Henry Carter, who has a large apiary in the Boling neighborhood, had an exciting experience with two honey-loving bears recently. He has a pack of bear dogs which have been used principally to guard his bees against the attacks of bruin. The kennel of these dogs is close to the hives, and no bear cared to venture close to the spot. A neighbor borrowed the pack to trail down some bears that had been giving him trouble, and failed to return the dogs at night. Mr. Carter was awakened about midnight by a noise which came from his orchard, where his bee colonies were located. He quickly divined that a bear raid was on. He grabbed a rifle and hurried out of the house toward the apiary.

He took a sudden backward jump when a big black bear rose upon its hind feet from behind a beehive and started toward him. Mr. Carter was at the animal at close range. The bullet wounded bruin and stopped his progress temporarily. At this moment Mr. Carter noticed another bear running off from another part of the apiary. He took a shot at it, but must have missed, as no sign of blood was found afterward. The first bear which he had wounded soon regained its feet and got so close to Mr. Carter as to strike at him viciously with one of its paws. Mr. Carter bounded behind an adjacent tree, where he got in two more shots from his rifle before the bear could reach him. These bullets put an end to bruin. The bears had completely destroyed his apiary before he arrived on the scene.

VATICAN STORIES

No Truth in Report Pope Left Sacred Precincts.

The Star.

Reports that have appeared in certain newspapers abroad to the effect that the pope had a vision at Christmas, and that he had left the Vatican to visit the hospital of Santa Maria, where the victims of the earthquake have been sheltered, were received from abroad and caused surprise. The vision is said to have been invented by the advanced socialistic and anti-Catholic organ, L'Avanti, and to be as fantastic as most of the theories are which that paper supports. No one who is acquainted with the nature of the relations between the Vatican and the Italian government would credit the story that the pope left the Vatican.

The actual state of the Vatican in relation to the government may be deduced from the fact that for more than two years the tomb of Leo XIII in the Lateran is completed, and its remains cannot be brought there on account of the antagonism of the violent parties who are supporters more or less loyal of the government. If Pius X had left the Vatican the press of Rome and of all Italy would trumpet forth the fact to the ends of the earth, and the world would learn that the pontiff had stood upon Italian soil, and that thereby he had recognized the Italian kingdom, for if there is anything the Italians desire it is recognition. The legitimacy of their possession of Rome however, has never been recognized and probably never will be.

Prairie Dogs' Weather Lore.

New York Herald.

If you believe in prairie dogs as weather prophets get out the moth balls and put your furs away. Those in the zoological park in the Bronx decided yesterday that winter is over. They proceeded to do their annual spring cleaning with great energy and soon had the hillocks and vales of their inclosure covered with litter from their burrows. They removed every last straw, and piece of paper and brushwood used to line their underground homes during the cold weather.

Prairie dog wisdom as meteorology lost much of its public support four years ago when the little animals in the Bronx cleaned house in February. The next day and for weeks afterward arctic cold prevailed hereabouts. But in the last three years the prairie dogs have been correct in their prognostications.

Another sign of spring from the park in the Bronx is reported that Alice, the elephant, once of Luna Park, had been overcome by the sunshine, and finding a yearning in her soul for audible expression had snatched a harmonica from a boy near her enclosure.

Courtroom a Cockpit.

New York World.

There was an odd scene in the aldermanic chamber at New Rochelle, which was used as a courtroom Thursday, when the center of the room was transformed into a cockpit to show a jury how a main which was raided by the police was fought at a New Rochelle saloon this week.

Paul K. Kohn, of Mount Vernon, agent for the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, was placed on trial on the charge of being a spectator. The jury brought in a verdict of guilty, and Kohn was fined $50.

In order to demonstrate to the jurymen how the fight between the birds was carried on, the cockpit captured at the raid was set up in the middle of the courtroom.

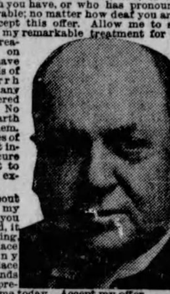
Among the exhibits were a number of spurs with which the fighters were loaded; 25 dress suit cases, in which the birds were carried to New Rochelle to fight for the championship of Westchester county; a dead bird, which was found in the blood-smeared pit, and a one-eyed cock, the champion of Westchester county, which were also brought into the courtroom, and it was the latter bird which killed the one that was found dead.

During the trial the bird crowed lustily and several times interrupted the proceedings.

CATARRH DEAFNESS CURED.

FREE A course of my famous Absorption Remedies and two splendid Instruments will be sent to every sufferer of Catarrh, Deafness, Head Noises or Ear Diseases, free for 15 days, free.

No matter how long you have suffered, or what form of Catarrh you have, or who has pronounced your case incurable, no matter how deaf you are, I want you to accept this offer. Allow me to send you a course of my remarkable treatment for you to give a fair, reasonable trial on your case. I have cured thousands of cases of Catarrh and Deafness; many who had suffered thirty years. No doctor on earth could help them. If the structures of the ears are not injured, I can cure you. I want to prove it at my expense.



Write me about your case—try my treatment. If you are not satisfied, it costs you nothing; nor does it place you under any obligations. Place it in your hands (all charges prepaid). Write me today. Accept my offer.

Dr. W. O. Coffee, Dept. 177 Des Moines, Ia.

DR. WHITEHALL'S
RHEUMATIC CURE
FOR ALL FORMS OF
Rheumatism and Gout
Write for a liberal FREE Trial Box
Sold by Druggists. Price 50c per box
The Dr. Whitehall Megrimine Co.
151 Main St., South Bend, Ind.
ESTAB. 1889

The FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will some Farmstead reader please tell me how much cotton seed meal to feed to a cow? Is it good for horses and hogs?—W., Borden, Ind.

I would like to have a recipe for bleaching beef bones white, to make them resemble ivory. Can any reader help in this?—S., Grand Ledge, Mich.

I wish some one would give me, through the Farmstead, a remedy for ringbone.—R., Florence, Neb.

My chickens have a disease that affects their mouth and throat. There is a growth or yellow substance that makes breathing difficult. I have tried many simple remedies, but none has done any good. Would like to receive a reply through the Farmstead column.—B., Osseo, Mich.

I would like to know how the oil may be extracted from orange peelings without the aid of alcohol.—B., Hyattville, O.

Would like to know what causes hens to pull feathers.—S., Whiteville, N. Y.

I find that my chickens have yellow blisters in their throats and I would like to know what is the matter and what to do.—P., Daddsdale, Iowa.

YELLOW MEAT

H., Dunbar, Pa.: Inbreeding causes the meat of your hogs to be yellow instead of white. There will be no harm done by heating it.—C., Ripley, W. Va.

TO COMBAT HOG CHOLERA

The discovery by the bureau of animal industry of the department of agriculture of a serum that will protect hogs from cholera has been taken advantage of by several state agricultural departments, and appropriations have been asked for from their legislatures for the purpose of providing farmers with the preventive. With but few exceptions no well-defined or organized plan of operation has been adopted by any of them to secure to the farmers within their borders the benefit of the government's discovery. If the greatest good is to be accomplished the farmer should not be content simply to reduce the losses from hog cholera, but should undertake systematic efforts to eradicate the disease.

Most farmers and stockmen are familiar with the course which hog cholera usually takes when it appears in a neighborhood. A herd develops the disease, which may not be recognized as hog cholera for several weeks after it has made its appearance. Following this the neighbors' hogs will become infected, and then rapid progress is made, the number of new foci increasing more rapidly as the infected area widens, until finally the losses in a single county may be enormous.

It is evident that in order to control the disease there must be some means of confining it to the original infection. This has been attempted by the British government through quarantine of farms where hog cholera existed and the slaughter of all infected animals, but those measures have not always been entirely effective. In this country such methods would be suitable, for, aside from the enormous expense involved, it would be impractical to disinfect extensive farms and carry out a quarantine which would not be effective against such carriers of disease as dogs, crows, buzzards, and other animals.

In order that the possibilities of well-directed work may be brought to the attention of those who may in the future have this work to perform, Dr. A. D. Melvin, chief of the bureau of animal industry, has outlined a few suggestions for combating cholera through serum immunization.

1. The serum should be prepared by the state experiment stations or by live-stock sanitary boards which are properly equipped with laboratory facilities, the efficiency of all serum to be determined by the laboratories before distribution.

2. The field application of the serum should be in the hands of the state live stock sanitary board or state veterinarian.

3. The state should be organized into districts, each in charge of a deputy state veterinarian or a deputy appointed by the live stock sanitary board. These districts should be small enough to permit the deputy to exercise close watch over them.

4. The deputy state veterinarian should keep a supply of serum on hand to see that prompt action is taken when infection appears.

5. Hog raisers generally throughout the state should be informed when this serum is available for distribution, and if necessary compulsory notification of the presence of disease in a herd should be imposed.

6. Upon notification to the deputy in charge of the district or the state live stock sanitary board or state veterinarian that hog cholera has appeared in a certain neighborhood the diseased herd or herds should be immediately quarantined, the premises disinfected as thoroughly as possible, and all hogs on the farm which have been exposed or which are not visibly ill should be treated with serum alone. All hogs on the farm which have not been exposed should be treated by what is termed the serum-simultaneous method, and of course the prompt burning or burial of dead animals should be enforced. At the same time all hogs on surrounding farms should be treated by the serum-simultaneous method.

Prompt action of this kind should result in confining the disease to the first herd where it appears, though there is some possibility of infection being carried beyond the vaccinated belt by birds. If this should occur the procedure should be the same as in the first case of disease, though the probability of dissemination by birds will not be great, owing to the apparently small size of the infected area.

With a well organized live stock sanitary board and an efficient corps of deputies throughout the state, there seems to be no reason why hog cholera should not be kept well under control and possibly in time eradicated by proceeding along the lines indicated. By starting the work in early spring or summer the task would probably be much simplified and the cost reduced to a minimum.

Aside from the eradication of hog cholera, which is the ultimate end so much desired, it seems that an immense saving to swine breeders and the hog industry in general can be accomplished through the protective inoculation of purebred hogs. Some of these hogs represent years of patient effort on the part of the breeders, and their loss is a loss to the swine industry in general, which depends for its success to a great measure on the development and preservation of the superior characters possessed by the purebred animals.—A. D. Melvin, Chief of Bureau.

FEEDING VALUE OF CORN

In the feeding of corn there has been exhibited by experimental work the unnutritive value of the dent and flint varieties, and this difference seems to be distinguishable. They both seem to give returns equal in the feed lot, while other analyses show flint corn to be slightly richer in protein. At times there has been a great deal of controversy over the difference in value of the white and yellow varieties, but so far as experimental feeding is concerned, no difference has been found in their value for feeding stock.

Sweet corn has a higher feeding value than any of the other varieties, as it is much richer in protein, but decidedly rich in fat. The very accepted opinion among feeders is that new corn does not have the feeding value of old corn that has been cared for. That is easily understood because of the decrease in moisture which takes place during the storage of grain. There is, no doubt, quite a difference in the taste of corn; this undoubtedly is as apparent to the stock that eats it as it is to ourselves. A well preserved sample of corn has a less flinty texture and is especially rich in what might be termed a nutty flavor. This kind of corn comes only from a crop that has been fully matured and well preserved.

In reference to corn meal, appearances do not always give a true appreciation of the product. It may vary a great deal in taste, as it is liable under any circumstances to become rancid. Corn and cob meal has its highest value when it is ground fine. If too coarse, it is not likely to be as easily digested as that of a fine texture. Thus it goes through and plenty of salt will increase the consumption of water. We know that there is a tendency to laugh at the idea that salt will increase the flow of milk, but it has been the writer's experience that cows regularly and frequently salted will give more milk than those which are rarely if ever treated to a feed of salt. We know of a number of dairymen who mix a liberal amount of salt in the soft feed to compel the cows to partake of it during the cold weather.

ROOST CURTAINS.

It is not now the fashion to build poultry houses especially warm, and poultrymen rely more on the ability of the fowls to keep warm on account of being more healthy, as a result of being kept in better ventilated quarters. In these cold houses the air has a more comfortable feeling because it is pure and dry, but on extremely cold nights, when the birds are sitting still on the roosts, some additional protection is sometimes necessary. On that account curtains of loosely woven cloth, through which the air can circulate freely, are let down and around the roosts to hold in a certain part of the animal heat to make the fowls more comfortable. When these curtains are used, the walls behind the roosts and the ceiling or roof are usually lined with paper and boards, or with paper only. The curtains sometimes are tacked to the ceiling above and are rolled up on light pieces of lumber and hitched up during the day. At night they are rolled down, completely enclosing the roosts, but providing sufficient breathing space.

Another method is to stretch the cloth on light wood frames and hang the frames by hinges at the top. These frames are swung forward and up in the daytime. There is one objection to the use of these frames, and that is the dust that arises during the day settles on the upper side of the cloth and fills the web to some extent, cutting off somewhat the circulation of the air through it. These curtains should be used only in well-ventilated houses, especially those with cloth fronts or with fronts partly of cloth.

RAISING TOMATOES

Tomato culture is neither difficult or expensive if intelligently followed, says the Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean. But it is a mistake to think that any soil will raise a good crop of tomatoes or that no work is required. The ground must be dry, with a good rich soil, and the preparation must be thorough-good plowing, disk and tooth harrow. We find that it pays to put in some extra work in getting the ground ready. Have never used any fertilizer on tomatoes except barnyard manure, but have always been liberal with that, putting in a forkful of well rotted manure where each plant was to be set.

Do not try to get too many plants in your ground, whether the space is large or small; give plenty of room and you will get a better yield. Four feet each way is about right; less than that will crowd the vines when they are ready to bear.

As soon as the young plants are high enough, commence cultivation; in fact, it is a good plan to run a light cultivator or wheel hoe through the rows a few days after setting out, which should be followed by the first hoeing. After that use the cultivator and hoe frequently, once a week if possible.

We have found two plans beneficial in preparing the vines for fruiting, or laying them by, as we call it. Our general plan is to hill them up well with the hoe, so that the vines will spread out, the fruit ripen quicker, and be more easily gathered. For a large field this is the only practical way, but in smaller patches I have had good results in training the vines on poles. If the material can be easily and checply obtained, it is an excellent plan to run a stick or pole along each of the two sides of a row, with sticks, poles or wires crossing between the hills; or, if one wants to do the job a little more elaborately, drive a 5 foot stake at each hill, on each side of the rows, nail a piece of light wood or lath on the top of the stakes and train the vines to these top cross pieces with wire or heavy strings. While this method takes mort time, and may cost a little extra for lumber, it is really a matter of economy, for the plants may be set much closer together and the fruit is improved in appearance, quality, and quantity, as well as ripening earlier.

A FINE KIDNEY REMEDY

Mr. A. S. Hitchcock (clothing dealer), 820 Carrier Building, East Hampton, Conn., says if any reader afflicted with a kidney or bladder trouble will write to him he will direct them to the splendid home remedy he so successfully used. He is glad to do this and does not wish you to send him money.

BUILDING TO MUSIC

How Maj. Kennon Got Work Out of Filipinos.

Indianapolis News.

Maj. L. W. V. Kennon, now commanding a battalion of the 10th Infantry at Fort Benjamin Harrison, in building the famous Benguet road through the mountains of northern Luzon, Philippine Islands, accomplished a feat called humanly impossible. It took music, money and a mongrel army of 4,000 men to do it, but Benguet road stands today one of the remarkable highways of the world.

Maj. Kennon's army of 4,000 road builders rested only Sunday. For ten hours of each day they fared ahead. Sunday they rested in their quarters, houses built of poles and grass. They amused themselves with dances, cards and games that appealed to the different nationalities. Maj. Kennon introduced music as one of the attractions along his lonely highway. He is known for his resourcefulness, and he does not deny that he used music to get better work out of the pleasure-loving Filipinos and other orientals. They did not like to work, and when they did it was with slow, sluggish movement.

One day Maj. Kennon decided to try music as an impetus to zeal. He assembled his band, made up of men of all nations, and ordered it to move quietly and secretly to a place where several hundred Filipinos were engaged in drilling holes in the canon walls. The band stole up behind the slow-going drillers and suddenly struck up a favorite oriental air. Instantly the Filipinos caught the spirit of the music and began to beat their drills against the rock in rhythm.

The result was more than a surprise to the resourceful Kennon. He kept that band busy after that. It followed the Filipinos along the way and played wherever they worked. From laborers worth about 15 cents a day he developed them into musical machines that worked to drum beats. Maj. Kennon insists that his band saved the Philipine government thousands of dollars.

A bet had been made between Maj. Kennon and his foreman on one side and the members of the Philippine commission on the other side that the road would not be open by January 31, 1905. The story of the bet was borne from tongue to tongue along the road. Maj. Kennon promised each man a cigar if they won the bet. The effect was good. The army of 4,000 bent to their work, there being a man to every seven feet of the road on the last lap into Baguio. January 29, two days before the expiration of the wager, Maj. Kennon rode into Baguio in a carriage. He was received there as a prince returned. There was a great celebration, and all the men in the Kennon army smoked a good cigar marked "The Kennon Special," each with a label bearing the major's picture.

Must Be.

Sacred Heart Review.

She (on the Atlantic liner)—"Did you observe the great appetite of the stout man at dinner?"

He—"Yes; he must be what they call a stowaway."

WOULDN'T GO BACK

To Old Days of Coffee Troubles.

Studious, sedentary habits are apt to cause indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous headaches, etc., but often it's the daily use of coffee that is at the bottom of the whole trouble, and it is surprising how quickly these troubles disappear when coffee is dropped and well-made Postum is the daily beverage.

A No. Dak. minister writes of the relief obtained when he changed from coffee to Postum. He says:

"I began using Postum about a year ago while stopping at the home of friends during the absence of my wife.

"It seemed almost providential, for during that time I got rid of coffee and its attendant ills. I used to have bilious attacks about every two weeks that completely used me up for a day or two at a time.

"I did not suspect coffee and was unable to account for these attacks. Since I began Postum I have had but one slight attack and the change to restored health is most acceptable.

"My wife declared on her return that nothing would induce her to give up coffee, but after a few careful preparations of Postum, according to directions on pkg., she thought it was superior to coffee in flavour, and now we would not change back to coffee.

"We feel we owe a debt of gratitude to Postum which has done so much for all of us—children and older ones."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

LUMBER

Send Us Your Lumber Bill for Our Estimate!

We urge you to send us your building list for our estimate. Make up a list of every single item you will need and send it to us. We guarantee to go over it carefully and itemize it fully, and to send you a statement of just what we will furnish. You can include in your list of material everything needed; that means even plumbing and heating material, furniture, rugs, etc.

100,000,000 FEET OF NEW LUMBER AT WRECKING PRICES

We purchased direct from the Mills, at various Forced-Sales, thousands of carloads of high-grade, first-class, brand new Lumber. We bought it at sacrifice prices and we are offering it for sale at a reasonable margin of profit. This is an opportunity of a lifetime to buy the *very best* Lumber manufactured, at prices *less* than the dealer or jobber can *ordinarily buy it for*. Write us today.

CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING CO., 35th & Iron Sts., CHICAGO

Send for Free Catalog No. 297

We publish a book of some 500 pages, containing a general record of our goods and showing millions of dollars worth of merchandise secured by us at Sheriffs' Sales, Receivers' Sales and Man'f'rs' Sales. It lists Building Material and Supplies, Machinery, Roofing, etc.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

THE RELIGION OF THE HELPING HAND.

The International Sunday School Lesson for March 14 Is, "Eneas and Dorcas." Acts 9: 31-43.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Here we have a story without a villain. Everybody acts handsomely and helpfully. The background is peace and progress; in the forefront are men and women seen at their best. There has been turmoil and excitement in most of the past ten lessons: dramatic incidents have at no time been lacking. Now the quarter closes with a peaceful, quiet, constructive lesson, comprising the two incidents of the healing of Eneas, who had been palsied for eight years, and the raising to life, also by Peter, of Dorcas, the woman who was "full of good works and almsdeeds which she did."

The lesson of the lesson is twofold, and it lies on the surface: The Gospel of Jesus is attested by its power to transform feebleness into strength and death into life; and the religion of the helping hand is the immemorial result of accepting Christ as Lord. These two teachings are for today. In other fashion, but none the less truly, the Gospel is at the present time lifting up the broken in body and spirit, and sending them, erect and rejoicing, as witnesses to the supernatural power which still resides in Christianity.

When Cities Are Stirred.

The cities of Richmond and Boston have lately been stirred to their depths by the Chapman evangelistic meetings. Especially in the conservative old New England city has the impression been profound. Thousands of persons clamored in vain for admittance to Gospel meetings already overcrowded. Men and women in all walks of life publicly confessed that they had been made new creatures by this old-fashioned Gospel. To them, and to their friends, it seemed as if they had passed from death unto life.

How the city's many tongues wagged over these wonders of conversion. Even so the talk ran at Lydda, where Peter healed the paralytic, and at Joppa, where he restored life to Dorcas. These events were "signs"—miracles—attestations of the divine power which inheres in Christianity. Made-over

The Exceptional Equipment

of the California Fig Syrup Co. and the scientific attainments of its chemists have rendered possible the production of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, in all of its excellence, by obtaining the pure medicinal principles of plants known to act most beneficially and combining them most skillfully, in the right proportions, with its wholesome and refreshing Syrup of California Figs.

As there is only one genuine Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna and as the genuine is manufactured by an original method known to the California Fig Syrup Co. only, it is always necessary to buy the genuine to get its beneficial effects.

A knowledge of the above facts enables one to decline imitations or to return them if, upon viewing the package, the full name of the California Fig Syrup Co. is not found printed on the front thereof

$1,00 thousand for distributing circulars and samples next 30 days. Send for sample and contract. W. A. Loring Mfg. Co., 1225 Ash st., Spokane, Washington.

SELL Tobacco and Cigars locally or traveling. Salary or commission. Full time or side line. Good pay; promotion; experience unnecessary. Address Morotock Tobacco Works, Box V-24, Danville, Va.

OLD ENGLISH PLATE

Some of Finest Specimens Are in Russia.

National Review.

Just as the finest old Sevres porcelain is not to be seen in France but in England, so, too, the largest and most sumptuous examples of old English plate are not to be found in England but in Russia. For instance, nothing in this country can approach in size the two silver leopards, dated 1600-01, of great weight, measuring thirty-six inches in height, which are suggestive of German rather than English origin. These have become familiar from the electrotype copy in the South Kensington Museum.

The last of the Elizabethan vessels is a rosewater dish part of the gift of plate of Christian IV. of Denmark to the court of Russia—a gift which includes another old English piece, the large globular flagon of 1594-95. Both are engraved with the cipher and crown of the Danish king.

Unfortunately, the writer failed to discover the piece of plate sent by Queen Elizabeth in 1568, when Sir Thomas Randolf set out for Russia with the object of securing certain privileges from Ivan for the English merchants at Moscow. This gift is described as a "rich standing cup of silver, containing in it a great number answering this description exists in this country. One may, however, suggest, as approaching more nearly to this piece, the nests of several cups, often engraved with hunting and military scenes and with subjects from Biblical history with the explanatory verses, which are known as Haufebecher in Germany, where they were made at Augsburg and Nuremberg during the second half of the sixteenth century. It may have resembled the "five silver tunnes with a salt and cover, all in a nest, gilt" mentioned in an inventory of the plate of Corporation of Lincoln in 1588.

The collection is singularly rich in Jacobean plate, containing as it does no fewer than forty pieces. Well represented as are the city companies and the colleges of Oxford and Cambridge in specimens of the well known "steepie" cups and covers, introduced at the end of the sixteenth century, reaching the height of popularity in the reign of James I. and completely dying out with Charles I., the Czar of Russia may well be proud of the fact that his collection outnumbers, as it does in globular shaped flagons, those collections combined. The number is fifteen. Two types are represented—that with an oviform body on a short baluster stem, supported by a high bell shaped base, similar to the historic cup made from Queen Elizabeth's great seal of Ireland, which was sold for the high price of £4,000 in the Dunn Gardner sale in 1902 and since acquired by J. Pierpont Morgan. The other is the far rarer type with a globular bowl and cover, similar to the cup of the city of Westminster, of which two specimens are in the Kremlin.

Jack Rabbits Overplentiful.

Baltimore American.

"We have some sections in the western part of Kansas where the jack rabbits are so thick that they have become almost as great a nuisance as the smaller species of the bunny family has been an affliction in Australia," said W. P. Orr, of Topeka, Kans., at the Rennert.

"A bill has been introduced in the legislature to relieve the farmers of that region by giving a 5-cent bounty on every jack rabbit scalp brought in by the hunters. This will be of benefit, as it will add to the business of several canning establishments that put up the flesh of those animals in tins. These canneries have not been very flourishing, the owners claiming they had to pay too high a price for their material. If, however, the state authorities grant a bounty, the hunters will be glad to let the canneries have the carcasses at a lower price than they felt warranted in taking before the granting of a subsidy."

Towns Famous for Their Cakes.

Bakers' Weekly.

There are several places in Germany which are almost chiefly famous for producing some variety of cakes which are "christened" after them. Liegnitz itself is one, and another is Waldbockelheim. It stands near Kreuznach and has a population of between 600 and 700, a large percentage of which are engaged in making what are known as "Waldbockelheim, or honey cakes," a very tasty form of bakery ware which, in spite of the smallness and out of the way character of the place in which it is manufactured enjoys a sale among Teutonics in all parts of the globe. I may mention also Eberswalde Thorn in East Prussia, Aix-la-Chapelle, Kottbus, and Freiburg, all towns, except the third, which are well-night principally celebrated today for providing some kind of festival "geback," the first yielding us "Spritzkuchen," a kind of doughnut (but finer); Aix-la-Chapelle "Printen," a sort of spiced biscuit; Kottbus, a rich cake, called, from its resemblance to a tree trunk, "tree cake," and Freiburg biscuit twists of the class known here as "Brezel."

"The Sister States."

Kansas City Star.

A curious inquirer wants to know "what are the sister states," and the Fairfax Forum answers: We should judge that they are Miss Ouri and Misses Sippi, Ida Ho, Mary Land, Calie Fornia, Ala Bama, Louisa Anna, Della Ware and Minne Sota.

"Delicious"

The Perfect Apple

Write to us for our beautiful, free book, The Apple Stark "Delicious," telling all about this wonderful apple—Perfect shipper—Surpassing flavor—Striking appearance. Sells for 25 to 50 per cent more on all markets than other varieties.

These trees bear young and bountifully in any climate where an apple can be grown. Big money maker in any orchard.

Send For This FREE Book Today

Large stock of Delicious and other leading varities ready for Spring delivery—all of first quality—the Stark kind that live and bear magnificent fruit.

Our prices are lowest on earth for highest quality trees. Complete line of general nursery stock including grape vines, roses, ornamentals, etc., 84 years in the business.

Get an early start by writing us now—before you forget it.

Stark Bros. Nurseries & Orchards Co.
Box 68, LOUISIANA, MO.

QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do 2.—Ask only one question; that is there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

SEA LEVEL AND LOCKS

Please explain the difference between the sea level canal and the lock canal. —M. E., Mount Olive, Ill.

The water of a sea level canal is at the same level as the water in the sea. A sea level canal is nothing more than a river. A lock canal is built to raise boats over high places. A system of locks is built a certain number of feet apart. The locks are at different heights. If a boat is ascending it floats into a lock, the gates are closed and the lock is then filled with water to the level of the water on the other side. When the lock is filled one of the two sets of gates is opened and the boat floats out on a higher level of water than that which it was on before reaching the lock. Thus it goes on reaching a higher level each time. When coming down, the water in the locks is allowed to flow out instead of in.

SIR ISAAC NEWTON

Please give a biographical sketch of Sir Isaac Newton.—D. C., Flora, Ill.

Sir Isaac Newton was born in Lincolnshire, England, December 25, 1642, died at London, March 20, 1727. He early developed a taste for mechanical invention and for the study of mathematics. While at Trinity college he discovered the binomial theorem, well known to all students of algebra. Later he made other discoveries in the higher mathematics. He turned his attention to the telescope, still imperfect, and he discovered that light vibrations are not homogeneous, but that some lightwaves are more refrangible than others. In the period from 1666 to 1668 he first conceived that gravitation on the earth is the same force which holds the planets in their orbits; but it was not until several years after that he was able to give the mathematical proof. In 1668 he made the first reflecting telescope. In 1669 he became professor of mathematics at Cambridge university, and for several years devoted himself to researches on light and colors. In 1704 he published his great work on optics. He then returned to his studies on the laws of gravitation, explained why the weight of bodies varies at different latitudes, the tides, the precession of the equinoxes, and the intricate subject of the moon's motions. His great mathematical work, The Principia, was published in 1687.

ARNOLD VON WINKELRIED

Please tell what you can of the Swiss patriot, Arnold von Winkelried.—B. W., Greenville, Ill.

Arnold von Winkelried was a knight of the Swiss canton of Unterwalden. His valor is said to have decided the victory of Sempach, July 9, 1386. In this battle the Austrian troops, under the command of the Archduke Leopold, were formed into a compact body which resisted the efforts of a small body of Swiss drawn up in the form of a wedge and rushing to the attack. As the Austrians were about to surround the brave body Winkelried saw the desperate condition of affairs, and running from the ranks, threw himself upon the ranks opposed to him. He grasped all the pikes in his reach, buried them in his bosom, and bore them by his weight to the earth. Over his dying body his companions rushed into the opening he had made in the Austrian line and defeated their enemy with great slaughter. The truth of this legend has been much discussed, but in 1886 a monument to Winkelried was raised at Stanz, Unterwalden.

THE SUEZ CANAL

Please give a history of the Suez canal. —E. B., Beach Lake, Pa.

The first connection between the delta of the Nile and the Red Sea was made about 1300 B. C. with a channel to carry water. Pharaoh-Necho, 700 years later, projected a ship canal, but as the oracle assured him that he was making it to assist an invasion of his kingdom he desisted. Subsequent rulers, however, carried on the work. Darius Hystaspis cut the canal through to the lower Bitter Lake, 37 miles, and Ptolemy Philadelphus continued it to the Red Sea. This channel became filled with sand, and was cleaned out by the Roman Emperor Trajan in the second century, who altered its course somewhat. Again the canal became useless from the sand, and remained so till the Caliph Omar took Egypt—638-40 A. D.—and had the channel cleared a second time. But the Caliph Al Mansour had it filled up again in 766, after which it was not again used. In modern times Napoleon I was the first to call attention to the subject of this canal. He had the route surveyed by a corps of engineers who reported a canal impracticable, because the level of the Red Sea was 30 feet higher than that of the Mediterranean. This was subsequently found to be an error. In 1854 the exclusive right to build the canal was granted to M. de Lesseps by the Egyptian government. A company was formed in 1858 with a capital of 200,000,000 francs, afterwards increased by a loan of 100,000,000 francs. First a fresh water canal was dug from the Nile at Zagazig to Suez, much of the way along the line of the ancient canal, for transportation and also for supplying water to the workmen on the line. This channel is navigable the whole distance, its falls being overcome by locks. At Ismailia, fresh water was forced into a double line of nine-inch pipes, and carried by them to Port Said, on the Mediterranean Sea. The salt water channel was then excavated, extending from Port Said to Suez without locks. The length of the canal is 100 miles, its width at the top from 195 to 325 feet, and its depth 26 feet. Port Said an immense harbor basin was made, and two storm-jetties extending several thousand yards into the sea. At Suez the works consisted of a harbor basin and a breakwater to protect the entrance of the canal from southerly winds. The canal was officially opened November 17, 1869.

OWEN WISTER

Please give a sketch of Owen Wister.—J. B., Perry, Mich.

Owen Wister, the author, was born July 14, 1860. In 1870 young Wister was taken abroad where he remained three years. He graduated from Harvard University in 1882, carrying off the highest honors in music. That he had an inclination for literature was manifested during his college days. After his graduation he went abroad with the idea of fitting himself for a musical career, but on the recommendation of Liszt he began the study of composition in Paris. Unforeseen circumstances occasioned a sudden change in plan, and he returned to America late in 1883. His failing health caused him to go west where he remained a short time, soon returning east where he began to study law at Harvard. In 1888 Wister was admitted to the bar in Philadelphia, and settled there for practice, but the west continued to fascinate him, and in the course of ten years he made fifteen trips to Arizona and Wyoming, familiarizing himself with the untrammeled life that he has portrayed so well. In 1891 he began again to write and since then has devoted himself to literature.

U. S. SUPREME COURT

Give the names of the chief justice and the associate justices of the United States supreme court. Also from what state is each one and when was he appointed.—H. H., Lewisport, Ky.

The chief justice is Melville W. Fuller, of Illinois, appointed in 1888. The associate justices are John M. Harlan, of Kentucky, appointed in 1877; David J. Brewer, of Kansas, appointed in 1889; Edward D. White, of Louisiana, appointed in 1894; Rufus W. Peckham, of New York, appointed in 1895; Joseph McKenna, of California, appointed in 1898; Oliver W. Holmes, of Massachusetts, appointed in 1902; William R. Day, of Ohio, appointed in 1903, and William H. Moody, of Massachusetts, appointed in 1906.

PHILIP II.

Will you please give a short sketch of Philip II, the king of Spain?—G. W. H., Hastings, Neb.

Philip II was born May 21, 1527, and died September 13, 1598. He was married in 1543 to Mary of Portugal, who died two years later after the birth of Don Carlos. He was so unpopular in Portugal that his imperial election was impossible, so that in 1551 he returned to Spain after a three years' stay in Germany and assumed the royal duties there, to which he had been accustomed since his 16th year, when, upon his father's departure for Germany the boy had become regent with a council headed by the Duke of Alva. In 1554 Philip married Mary of England, whom he greatly influenced by his advice. As the English climate did not agree with him the following year he left for Brussels, having been appointed governor of the Netherlands and of the Spanish possessions in Italy. In 1556 his father abdicated the Spanish throne in his favor. He was soon engaged in a war with France but peace was made in 1559. When Mary died Philip became a suitor for the hand of Elizabeth. But in this he was unsuccessful. In 1559 he married Isabella, the daughter of Henry II of France. The Netherlands now rebelled on account of religion. In 1570, after the death of Isabella, Philip married his niece, Anne of Austria, who lived only ten years and left him one son, the future Philip III. He now planned to conquer Europe, his first attempt being at the throne of Portugal which was successful. He struck a great blow at the Netherlands, made France entirely subject to his policy, and 1588 determined to make England a Catholic appanage of Spain. He fitted out a great Armada which was destroyed. Spain was beset by many troubles until it was practically ruined at the death of Philip.

THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

Was any part of the District of Columbia ever ceded back to the state to which it formerly belonged? If so, what part was retroceded and to what state?—S. J. W., Hartsburg, Ill.

In order to have a location for a national capital Maryland ceded Washington county and Virginia, Alexandria county. In building the city no federal buildings were constructed on the Virginia side of the Potomac. Therefore Alexandria county was retroceded to that state.

THE CALENDAR

Why did George Washington's birthday fall on the 11th of the month during the first twenty years of his life, and afterwards on the 22nd of the month?—L. C., Garber, Okla.

In 1582 Pope Gregory XIII ordered that all the Catholic countries should adopt a new calendar. This calendar was correct and is at the present time in general use throughout the world. In the year that the calendar was adopted ten days were dropped. Thus the day after October 4 of the Julian calendar became October 15 in the Gregorian. The calendar was not adopted by England until 1752. Washington being born in 1732, he was twenty years old at the time the new calendar was adopted. Thus his first twenty birthdays fell on the 11th of February and the others fell on the 22nd.

SKUNK AND POLECAT

Please explain the difference between the skunk and the polecat.—L. B., Kendallville, Ind.

There is practically no difference between the skunk and the polecat. The latter is considered a native of Europe, while the former lives in the United States, mostly in the eastern part.

VICTOR HUGO

Please publish a biography of Victor Hugo.—E. E., Winslow, Ind.

Victor Marie Hugo was born in 1802, and died in 1885. His father was a general in the Napoleonic wars. Some years of young Hugo's life were spent in Spain, where his father held an important command, and some in Italy. The boy's early education was superintended by his mother. Quite early in the boy's life he showed a talent for poetry, and at the age of 17 he began serious library work. In 1841 he was elected a member of the Academy and in 1848 he served as a deputy from Paris, his sympathies being ardently republican. The empire and the hostility of Napoleon drove him into years of exile, spent first at Brussels, then in Jersey, and finally in Guernsey. Among other books written at this time was "Les Miserables," without doubt Hugo's greatest prose work. With the fall of Napoleon his exile came to an end, and he returned to France and was elected to the national assembly. He resigned his seat, however, not long after his election, and again spent some time in Brussels. On his return to France in 1876, he was elected senator for life. His later years were spent quietly in Paris, where he died, and his body was laid to rest in the Pantheon.

VIRGINIA SOIL

Please tell what you can of the soil, climate and agricultural products of Virginia.—W. B., Casstown, Ohio.

The soil of Virginia is fertile. The climate is healthful, and not subject to extremes either of heat or of cold. The mountain ranges on the west protect the Great Valley from the cold northwestern winds of winter, while its elevation above the sea level protects it from the extremes of heat during the summer, and makes it equally desirable as a place of residence at all times. In the eastern part the heat of summer is tempered by the sea breezes and the atmosphere is dry. The mean annual rainfall is from 40 to 45 inches, and is well distributed throughout the year. The products are chiefly corn, wheat, oats, rye, buckwheat, potatoes and hay. Tobacco ranks as the chief product while many peanuts are grown.

MISCELLANEOUS

B. L. A., Jericho, W. Va.—We know nothing of the Jefferson cane.

J. L., Oronville, Cal.: We do not know of any state prohibiting aliens from acquiring property.

B. F. C., Black River Falls, Wis.: Great Britain owns the Suez canal. The United States paid about $180,000 for the purpose of running the fleet through it.

H. M. U., Caro, Mich.: See a lawyer for the information you desire.

J. V., Rushville, Neb.: We can give no sketch of Captain W. F. Dranner.

F. S. B., Rochester, N. Y.: Nasby's Letters are out of print.

M. S. A., Summer Hill, Ill.: The cause of the Galveston flood was a storm which swept the city September 8, 1900.

T. S. C., Rixford, Pa.: The wind blows at a great velocity from the northwest through the Straits of Magellan, probably causing the swift current.

L. E., Rock Cave, W. Va.: Two of the daily newspapers in Pittsburg are The Dispatch and The Post. There are many others besides these.

L. R. S., Six Lakes, Mich.: There are 1,679,060 Odd Fellows in the United States and Canada, and 1,342,620 Freemasons. There are 45,021 Odd Fellows and 53,736 Freemasons in Michigan.

J. F. H., Clifty, Tenn.: It is impossible for the Bureau to comply with your request.

A. R., Hesperia, Mich.: Stones do not grow under the earth, on top of the earth, or anywhere.

L. M., Spokane, O.: Write to Interior Department, Washington, D. C.

Old Lady Trouble.

Atlanta Constitution.

"Trouble," says a Georgia philosopher, "is a wrinkled old witch in a black bonnet, but if you'll just strike up a jigtune on a Georgia fiddle, she'll go screaming to the woods! Don't be sociable with her! Never ask her to have a chair and take off her hat!"

The people of Arkansas insist that the new battleship named for that state shall be called the "Arkansaw." They proposed to see to it that the christener puts the "saw" to it.

FREE Dollar Bottle Vitaline

On Trial

Dr. Rainey says: "My scientific formula of Vitaline is the sure cure for the diseases and symptoms mentioned below—it's the most certain of all and there is no doubt about this. Vitaline tablets are just the treatment so many are looking for, what they should have and must have to be made strong, vigorous and healthy. It makes no difference how weak you are nor how long you have had your trouble, Vitaline will easily overcome it—it will not fail nor disappoint you."

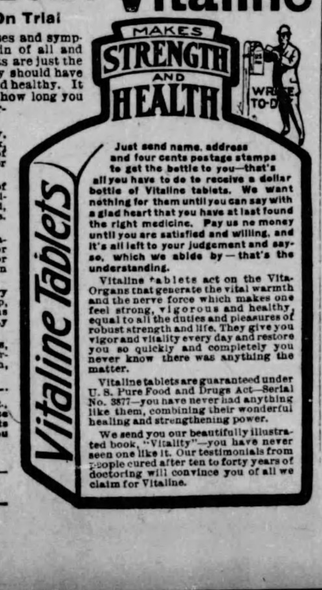
NERVOUS WEAKNESS, DEBILITY—Lost Vitality, Nervous, Weak, Wornout Feeling, Weak, Aching Back, Lack of Strength, Energy or Ambition, Bad Dreams, Poor Memory, Bashful, Restless at Night, Despondent.

STOMACH TROUBLES—Pain in Stomach, Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Bad Taste or Breath, Sick Headache, Bloated, Heartburn, Sour Belching, Spitting Up, Catarrh, Gas, Gnawing, Nervousness.

HEART WEAKNESS—Fluttering, Skipping, Palpitation, Pain in Heart, Side or Shoulder Blade, Short Breath, Weak, Sinking, Cold or Dizzy Spells, Swelling, Rheumatism, Throbbing in Excitement or Exertion.

CATARRH—Hawking, Spitting, Nose Running Watery or Yellowish Matter, or Stopped Up, Sneezing, Dull Headache, Coughing, Deafness; Pains in Kidneys, Bladder, Lungs, Stomach or Bowels may be Catarrh.

BLOOD TROUBLES—General Debility, Paleness, Thin, Weak, Run-Down, Nervous, Rash, Sores, Ulcers, Pimples, Chilly or Feverish, Loss of Flesh and Strength.



Just send name, address and four cents postage stamps to get the bottle to you—that's all you have to do to receive a dollar bottle of Vitaline tablets. We want nothing for them until you can say with a glad heart that you have at last found the right medicine. Pay us no money until you are satisfied and willing, and it's all left to your judgement and say-so, which we abide by—that's the understanding.

Vitaline tablets act on the Vita-Organs that generate the vital warmth and the nerve force which makes one feel strong, vigorous and healthy, equal to all the duties and pleasures of robust strength and life. They give you vigor and vitality every day and restore you so quickly and completely you never know there was anything the matter.

Vitaline tablets are guaranteed under U. S. Pure Food and Drugs Act—Serial No. 3377—you have never had anything like them, combining their wonderful healing and strengthening power.

We send you our beautifully illustrated book, "Vitality"—you have never seen one like it. Our testimonials from people cured after ten to forty years of doctoring will convince you of all we claim for Vitaline.

Dr. Rainey Medicine Co., Dept. 4, 152 Lake St., Chicago. I enclose four cents postage. Send at once by mail in plain package $1.00 bottle Vitaline Tablets on trial, and if it proves satisfactory I will send you $1.00, otherwise I will pay you nothing.

Name _____

Address _____

DWIGHT'S "WILD SPIELS."

BY ELIZABETH AYRES

A SUCCESSION of burglaries in the neighborhood where my mother and I lived deprived us of the comfortable feeling of security we had enjoyed by keeping a man's hat and overcoat hanging on the rack in the front hall. We changed these signs of a male presence with the seasons, being careful to display a straw hat and light top coat in the summer, while in the winter we were safeguarded with a coat and hat appropriate to the cold weather. For several years we had considered these sufficient protection for a household of three women, but when the epidemic of burglaries broke out in our hitherto quiet and well-conducted community, we no longer felt safe without a real man in the house to save us from the depredations of midnight marauders, should they choose to pay us a visit.

Our incumbent of the kitchen having become thoroughly frightened at the state of affairs, departed without ceremony.

"Nothin' would hire me to stay another night in a place where there's nothin' but women. I'm that nervous with looking for burglars at any moment, I'm all wore out," she declared.

There were no inducements we could offer that would overcome her panic of fear, and, while she expressed deep regret at leaving us alone, and hoped nothing would happen, in a tone of voice that conveyed the impression she expected the worst, she, herself, took no chances by remaining.

It was then we decided to advertise for a man and wife to come and live with us, the woman to do the housework, and the man to combine with his role of protector, the task of making himself generally useful about the premises. If he had any spare time he was perfectly welcome to hire himself out to the neighbors, some of whom would doubtless be glad to secure his services. Our advertisement was worded to this effect, and inserted in our favorite paper, published in the city of which our neighborhood was a suburb.

There were several applicants for the place, but none was satisfactory except Martha. The moment mother and I saw Martha we knew she would be a long-felt want supplied. One felt immediately that she was both efficient and dependable. She was not Martha to us in the beginning, as she introduced herself, with considerable dignity, as Mrs. Amos Dwight, but after a short conversation, during which she evidently came to the conclusion that our intentions were friendly, she graciously informed us that we were to call her Martha, while her husband was to be known as Dwight.

"I always call him that," she said, "I don't care for his front name. Dwight is more high-sounding."

It was never quite clear to my mind whether we engaged Martha, or Martha engaged us; whichever way it was, we soon came to a satisfactory agreement, and Mr. and Mrs. Dwight were installed as members of our household.

Martha was a tall, large-framed, muscular woman who seemed fully capable of putting to flight an army of burglars. Big women sometimes belie their appearance by being timid and clinging, but Martha, when told of our burglar scare, scoffed at the idea of fear and boasted, "I'd like to see any man that could scare me."

My mother was much pleased with Martha. "She's a very superior person," she remarked. "It will be a real comfort to have her in the house. I hope her husband is her equal. Usually, the husbands of superior women are inferior men, but I'll trust Martha to keep Dwight in order."

Regarding Dwight, Martha said: "I think he'll suit you. He's not very strong, but he's a good worker, and he's willing."

She looked at us reflectively for a moment as if considering the wisdom of what she was about to impart. Finally she explained: "It's no more'n fair that I should tell you, Dwight has a failing. No," she put in hurriedly, "he doesn't drink, but he gets wild spells just about once in so often and runs away. He hasn't had a spell now for quite a while. The last time he was gone for about a month. When he came home I told him if it ever happened again I wouldn't take him back. That frightened him and he hasn't had a spell since. Dwight couldn't take care of himself any more'n a baby, and he knows it, but it just seems as if every once in so often he has to get up and get. I've tried every which way to break him, but I guess it's born in him. Anyway, he knows I won't put up with it again. That's something I never said before, and I'm going to stick to it," Martha firmly declared.

Having been informed that Dwight had "wild spells" occasionally, we were prepared to see an individual whose appearance would indicate the character of his ways; instead, it was a little gray, wiry man, worn and anxious looking, who, laden with bundles, followed meekly in the wake of Martha when they arrived to take up their abode under our roof. In height he scarcely reached his wife's shoulder, and his weight was so meager that Martha could have lifted him almost as easily as she would a child. She was seemingly unconscious of Dwight's physical inferiority.

"This is Dwight," she said, introducing him in a grand manner that told of pride in her possession.

Dwight's hat was so large it came down to his ears, and his head was so firmly wedged in it, he had considerable difficulty in taking it off to acknowledge the introduction. Martha looked as if she wanted to remove it for him, but Dwight's attitude repelled assistance and he was permitted to perform the operation alone, after which he stated that he was pleased to meet us.

Dwight did not look very formidable. His wife was the better man of the two, but the house was provided with the masculine element, which was all that was necessary, since the burglaries had ceased and the alarm was over.

Martha proved herself to be a jewel of competency and executive ability. "It's nothing but play to do the work in a house like this," she told us. "You and your ma needn't do a thing but make yourselves comfortable."

She made things so comfortable for us that we wondered how we had managed to get along without her, and we were the envied of our friends and neighbors. Martha was cook, housemaid and laundress. She would not let Dwight assist her. "Housework isn't fit for a man," she asserted, "he's got his outside work to do."

Aside from his home duties, Dwight found sufficient employment to occupy his time, and the domestic affairs of the couple moved smoothly. It must be confessed that mother and I were interested in watching for manifestations of Dwight's "wild spells," but he was with us for a number of months before they appeared.

"He don't dast to," Martha explained, when I inquired into the nature of the symptoms that indicated a spell. "He knows I wouldn't take him back."

Martha was inclined to treat me with the pitying condescension of the married woman for the one who, having passed her youth, is still "miss."

"I was way past thirty before me and Dwight was married," she confided, seeming to think I was in need of encouragement. "Dwight thinks you're a real good looker. You don't have to give up hope yet."

Martha was sometimes a joy as well as a comfort, and I found much entertainment in her kitchen. She was a cheery soul so long as Dwight was where she could keep a watchful eye upon him, but if he was away at work and did not return when she expected him, she grew uneasy and absent-minded, and went frequently to the door to see if he were coming.

It was in the fall when the Dwights came to us, and it was spring before the little man began to show signs of restlessness. Martha tried to hold him steady, but his work palled upon him, and he went from one thing to another without finishing any. One morning we saw him hurrying out of the yard as if he were being pursued, Martha called to him from the kitchen window, "Dwight, you come back here this instant!" He waved his arm in answer, but he did not obey.

We watched his small, spare figure, absurdly topped with the big hat that came down to his ears, going along the street, and this was the last we saw or heard of him for more than two weeks. The wanderlust was upon him and he must fare forth. Martha insisted she would not take Dwight back and made a pretence of indifference, but the trouble of her mind was betrayed by the heavy thumps of her irons on the pressing board when she was ironing, the clatter of kitchen utensils, and her own voice raised in a sort of bravado, singing, "I cares for nobody, no not I, since nobody cares for me."

Mother and I wondered if, when Dwight returned, she would keep to her resolution. Martha insisted that she should. "My patience is broke," she said, "I'm going to hold to my word."

Dwight came back looking the worse for wear, just as it was growing dark one evening. We saw him slipping furtively around the house on his way to the kitchen door, and mother and I, after exchanging significant glances, shamelessly went into the dining room so that we might know how the wanderer was received. We heard him tap on the door. Evidently he knew his place under such circumstances and would not presume to come in without first asking admittance. We heard the door opened. There was a portentous silence, Dwight was the first to speak.

"I've come back, Marthy," he said, appealingly.

There was more silence on the part of Martha. Mother and I began to feel sorry for Dwight, though he was a culprit. At length Martha spoke and she said, "Go on up to bed, Dwight," and Dwight obeyed her command.

Later in the evening she told us, speaking casually, "Dwight's come back. I guess I'll give him one more trial if you folks haven't any objections," and, of course, "we folks," hadn't.

MENELIK II. A SEMI-SAVAGE GENIUS

IN THE history of Africa for the last quarter of a century there has been no stronger native ruler and none of greater interest for the people of Europe and America than Menelik II., who is reported to have passed away. Ruling semi-savage people with a rod of iron, he not only astonished the world by defeating in a war a European nation, but he built up Abyssinia from within. Progressive and a student of modern civilization in its complex aspects, he introduced the railroad, telegraph, telephone and modern highway into one of the oldest and most unprogressive of native countries, a land where the lion, elephant and rhinoceros still survive and where feudal conditions of social organization remain as in the middle ages.

Abyssinia has an area of about 200,000 square miles, so that it is approximately three-fourths the size of Texas. It has a population of about 11,000,000, and is situated between five degrees and fifteen degrees north of the equator. Most of the land is more than a mile above the level of the sea—a country of table lands from 5,000 to 12,000 feet high, guarded by mountains which are a natural defense against invasion. The people are a strange mixture of Semitic Abyssinians, Hamitic Gallas, Somali negroes and Falashas (of Jewish religion), with a considerable number of nonnatives—Indians, Arabs, Greeks, Armenians—and a few Europeans. Of all middle African countries Abyssinia is considered the most healthful for Europeans. There are few blacks among the population, the ruling type being coffee colored and of handsome, statuesque appearance.

His Ancestry.

It was the boast of Menelik that he was a lineal descendant of King Solomon and the Queen of Sheba, she who "came to Jerusalem with a very great train, with camels that bare spices, and very much gold, and precious stones; and when she came to Solomon, she communed with him of all that was in her heart." Arabic tradition indeed says that the queen did bear a son to Solomon, named Menelik, and with a credulous people professing Christianity, as the Abyssinians have professed since the fourth century, such a claim doubtless was of value to the modern ruler.

Menelik bore the title of emperor because of his ruling over several small states or tribes within Abyssinia. His title was "Negus Negustin," King of Kings. He was born in 1843. The son of King Haelou of Shoa, one of the Abyssinian states, and a beggar woman of striking beauty who one day sought alms at the palace door and attracted Haelou's attention, Menelik was named heir by his father, though there were other sons who thought they had a better claim to the throne. At the deathof King John of Abyssinia in 1889 Menelik, who had succeeded to the throne of Shoa, brushed away the claims of Mangascia, nephew of John, who had been named by the dying emperor as his successor, and was crowned at Adua through the might of his army of 100,000 men.

Was a Genius.

While a progressive ruler, Menelik did not attempt to force innovations on his people. His fondness for mechanical contrivances amounted to a passion and he availed himself of all he could get of the latest inventions for his personal use. Within the last year he bought an automobile and became expert in its use. When he first learned the value of watches and clocks he ruined several that were sent to him by taking them apart and trying to put them together again. His perseverance resulted in his becoming an expert, so that he could reassemble any timepiece that he possessed. Once the French government sent him as a present a machine gun, packed for convenience of carrying after it had been taken apart. The weapon reached King Menelik several days before the Frenchman who was to explain its use had appeared at the the capital. To his astonishment the traveler found that the king had put the gun together correctly and had it mounted ready for use, as the result of a careful study of the mechanism of firearms from books and plates.

Defeat of Italians.

The great accomplishment of Menelik, which raised him inestimably in the eyes of European statesmen and made them careful about offending this ruler of a semi-barbaric country, was his defeat of the Italians in 1896. Like other European nations, Italy desired land in Africa and sought to extend the foothold it had obtained by founding a colony at Massowah. The Abyssinians were then busy fighting the Egyptians, but as soon as that war was over they turned their attention to the Italians. Menelik repudiated a treaty that had been made in 1880 and read differently in the Italian and Amharic versions, by virtue of which Italy claimed a protectorate over Abyssinia. The war that followed resulted in the crushing defeat of the Italians at Adowa, March 1, 1896, and in the following October a treaty was signed by which Italy recognized fully the independence of Abyssinia.

The victory of Menelik over the Italians was due largely to his wisdom in obtaining modern firearms for a great part of his army. In the war with Great Britain, in 1868, the Abyssinian troops were armed with ancient flint-lock muskets and with swords and lances. The defeat of the natives by the British troops was accomplished easily and doubtless inspired the Italians with the hope of similar victory. But conditions had changed in the second war.

Army Equipment.

Although the great powers agreed to forbid the importation of firearms into middle Africa, Menelik obtained his modern equipment for his army chiefly, it is said, through Russian sources and overcame the great difficulty of obtaining ammunition by establishing his own powder factory and loading his own cartridges. In the arts of peace as well as of war he set about educating his people and encouraging trade with foreign countries. His ambition has resembled that of progressive Japanese statesmen, and he indeed has studied with much care the remarkable progress of Japan in recent years, with the hope of modeling his own country on the Oriental plans.

Travelers have described Menelik as almost coal black, short and stout and not impressive physically. He never learned to speak any other language than Amharifc and perhaps one or two dialects, and conducted intercourse with foreigners through his secretary, an accomplished Greek, speaking fluently French, Italian, Spanish and English.

Social Evenings in Europe.

Maud Howe in Harper's Bazar.

I was much impressed by what the head of a large and prosperous bourgeois French family said to an American friend: "During the day we are all busy with our various avocations. The evenings are devoted to more serious things—reading, music, conversation, society.' This is surely the normal point of view of a civilized man living in a civilized society.

In Italy, where social life, as in France is taken somewhat more seriously than with us, it is usual for the women prominent in society to receive in the evening. One evening a week (sometimes two, in a few cases every evening) is set apart for receiving the friends and habitues of the house: In Rome, where society is more crystalized, where the social game is better played than in any community I know, one or two of the great houses are open to visitors on every evening of the week.

Indifference of Voters.

Springfield Union.

There is nothing discouraging in the fact that good men disagree as to the best scheme for municpal government, for all seek a common object namely, honest administration and business efficiency in the conduct of city affairs. A discussion of various suggestions for the improvement of municipal government is not only interesting to those that have given much consideration to the subject, but tends to stimulate interest among the people generally, and, as we have so often said, the best scheme of municipal government that it is possible to devise will fail unless back of it there is an alert and intelligent public interest. The indifference of the average voter is largely responsible for the graft, corruption and mismanagement that have crept into the government of so many American cities.

We want to send you a trial order of HAYNER BOTTLED-IN-BOND WHISKEY at our risk—on our guarantee it will please you—or it will not cost you one cent—

We want to prove to you what a rich, pure and delicious whiskey this is.

We want to convince you of the extraordinary saving our DIRECT FROM DISTILLERY plan of selling means to you.

HERE'S OUR OFFER—WE WILL SEND YOU

4 Full Quart Bottles of Hayner Private Stock Bottled-in-Bond Whiskey—Express Prepaid—for **$3.20**

Goods shipped in plain sealed case—no marks to indicate contents.

When it arrives—try it—every bottle if you like. Then, if you don't find it all we claim—one of the most exquisite whiskies you ever tasted and equal to any you could buy in your city for $5—send it back at our expense and your $3.20 will be returned by first mail.

THINK OF IT—THIS IS AT THE RATE OF ONLY 80 CENTS A QUART FOR THIS HIGHEST GRADE BOTTLED IN BOND WHISKEY.

—a whiskey that is distilled, aged and bottled under U. S. Government supervision—every bottle sealed with the Government's BOTTLED-IN-BOND STAMP—positive assurance that it is a STRAIGHT whiskey—fully aged, full 100 per cent proof and full measure—absolutely PURE to the last drop.

TRY it—That's all we ask. The expense is all ours if it fails to please you. Send us your order TO-DAY and be sure to address our nearest Shipping Depot.

Orders for Ariz., Cal., Colo., Idaho, Mont., Nev., N. Mex., Ore., Utah, Wash. or Wy

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MARCH 11, 1909.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 229,000

FEBRUARY PREMIUM WATCH.

The Blade's premium watch for February has been awarded to A. S. Creath, of Greensburg, Ind. Mr. Creath sent in a club of 151 names, the largest received during the month.

Vegetarians should like the new style of spring millinery.

The man behind the baby cab needs no marriage label.

There is every reason to believe that Mr. Fairbanks will make a model exvice president.

Begins to look as if inauguration day may be changed. Uncle Joe Cannon is in favor of it.

"The doctors have found a man with two appendices." Bet they had a jolly time removing them.

Naturally everybody hopes President Taft will have a corking good time during the next four years.

The farmer who has wheat to sell is not worrying about the uplift movement in his neighborhood.

Mr. Taft has spent so much time in Washington, between trains, he will have no trouble finding his way about.

Mr. Luther Burbank's genius is to be incorporated. Which may mean an advance in the price of thornless cactus.

Any casual observer may notice that fashion continues to unmercifully choke a great many pretty girls.

Mr. Roosevelt controlled himself and went away without hurling the big stick at the head of congress.

How would it do to have a law providing for the postponement of inauguration day on account of the weather?

People who live next door to the White House never have any trouble finding out all about their new neighbors.

The Krupps are making a gun with which to shoot war balloons. By the way, what is the open season for war balloons?

Fifty thousand dollars for White House alterations? Must be going to enlarge the cozy corner for the new tenant.

A merger of the Taft smile and the "Sunny Jim" disposition ought to make government affairs move along in sweet serenity.

"What state has the wrost legislature?" aske the Kansas City Star. What's the use? It wouldn't do any good to tell.

A few hours of disagreeable weather will cause the average man to say, "Well, we must expect almost anything in the month of March."

This is a big country. You can fill the city of Washington to overflowing and still have enough people left at home to do the chores.

The man who has become known as Hetty Green's son-in-law is now beginning to attract attention on his own account. He has the rheumatism.

The Tennessee man who lay down on a stick of dynamite and touched it off was justified in his opinion of what would happen under the circumstances.

Mr. Roosevelt's policies are not going to be turned out in the cold. They will be given a comfortable home in the White House during the next four years.

President Taft says he feels in his bones that he will make good. Which is much more encouraging than for a man of his size to be affected with a creepy feeling.

Now you see the school teacher who told Taft, when he was a boy, that he might become President some day, possessed a remarkable gift of prophecy.

The Kansas man who wants a divorce from his fourteenth wife, so that he can marry again, seems to be overworking the fine sentiment of that old fourth reader poem.

Mrs. Hetty Green intimates that she is able to mind her own business. Guess nobody will care to take the negative side and debate that proposition with her.

Now and then mere man finds something to cheer him on the way. A Pennsylvania woman, when it was put up to her to lose $40,000 or her husband, gave up the forty thousand.

Still, there are probably a few people scattered about the country who imagine the show at Washington would have been a bigger event with Bryan performing in the center ring.

A Missouri judge has decided that a woman may paint and powder without being subject to divorce. Since getting the ruling in her favor it is probable she won't care to paint and powder.

Along comes a doctor and says buckwheat cakes are full of microbes. Perhaps, but when served with pure maple syrup they are the most delicious microbes that can be found anywhere.

Very few people worry themselves into a state of nervous prostration about what to do with our only living ex-President. The general consensus of opinion seems to be that he is able to take care of himself.

The New President

SEARCH of the intimate history of American statesmanship might possibly disclose such an experience as the United States has had with the man who is now become President. It is to be doubted. The case may with every liklihood be unique. Mr. Taft has been in public life almost since the day he came home from college as an honor man. His record is that of one who has filled every one of his offices with credit and—if hard work and capability can be so described—with brilliancy. Since his appointment as governor to the Philippines his had been a familiar name in the news despatches. As secretary of war and as mediator, inspector, ambassador and traveler in general he had been a topic for all sorts of comment, not to mention photographs, cartoons and more or less recognizable pen and ink portraiture. Yet with all this publicity, this scooting about over land and sea, the country did not come to know William Howard Taft until the late campaign. Many, indeed, are only now beginning to feel that familiar acquaintance with him which every American harbors—whether he has ever beheld him or not—toward one who asks the suffrages for the highest office. In Ohio there have appeared more illuminating glimpses of the man in the last few months than his home state has seen in all the years before. And this is why the statement is ventured that the instance of Taft is unique. For the first time a man has been elected President who has no more than been introduced to his country. Formality still rules.

If we only knew it, this is an advantage to be pleased with. The Taft personality is a thing which has been reserved mostly for friends. It has been held in taut, kept in the background, trained and subdued in a judiciary atmosphere. In speech and letter and public document it has been eliminated as if it were an issue irrelevant to the cause in consideration. These who felt the need of gaining a view of the character of Taft have, until the campaign and after, been forced to read it in his smile, in that awesome bulk, in the very wrinkles of his garments. But slowly, as a flower unopens, this personality has appeared. The showing so far has been attractive, altogether likeable. The promise is that Mr. Taft will actually move his country to call him, as he once in laughter suggested to a hesitating delegation, "Bill—just Bill."

An English statesman once expressed amazement that men should have ever felt it right and proper for politicians to enter upon their work without special schooling. In this regard politics stood alone among all the professions. It is doubtful if we are prepared—or will be prepared for a long time—to look upon professional politics with friendly eyes. Our past has been unfortunate—so much so, indeed, that the designation, professional politician, is a condemnation. When the career of Mr. Taft is considered, however, we can see what good and what promise there is the professionalism of his politics. It has meant such training that few, if any, Presidents have brought to the executive mansion.

The transfer to the Philippines as governor-general must have come almost as a shock to Judge Taft. Here were conditions far removed from those visible from the bench. He was to meet men of new type, men of puzzling points of view, arrogant, rash, whimsical, broad and visionary, men grounded in habit he could hardly understand, men sworn and vowed to patriotic causes and rigid religions. Another than Mr. Taft might have surrendered, cursed the confusion into which he had been implanted, resigned and come away to his own familiar streets and corridors. But those who had dispatched him to the islands had read the Ohioan correctly. He set about unraveling the knotted skein of squabbling factions, prejudices and racial feuds. A most difficult problem faced him in the warfare over the Friars' lands. Great tracts were in the possession of religious orders which had obtained title by royal grants from Spain, many of them two or three hundred years old. The natives who had fought so long against the Spanish yoke demanded that these lands be seized and parceled out to native farmers, that the church cease forever from acting as landlord. Judgment suggested to Governor Taft that he hasten to Rome and make arrangements for a change of ownership. The mission was an exceedingly delicate one. It was the first time that a representative of this government had ever called in official capacity upon the pope, with whom we had never had diplomatic arrangements. The visit was most successful. The holy father gave authority for the transfer of the disputed property, a price being paid in excess of the valuation calculated at Manila. The Filipino agitators were satisfied, the religious societies appeared happy with their bargains, and the church and the people were able to resume a relationship of friendliness that was part of the island tradition. Furthermore, it became easier to quiet the revolutionists and to bring peace and prosperity. It was this and other victories in the Philippines which brought Mr. Taft to the cabinet.

Having proved a skill for administration and a talent for ambassadorship which later must have surprised even himself, it was natural that the President should rely upon his secretary of war for extraordinary duties. To Mr. Taft's swiftness of action and adroitness in persuasion is due the fact that the Cuban rebellion of 1906 was a fiasco.

A case of domestic diplomacy fell to Mr. Taft's hands. The resignations of the engineers Wallace and Stevens from the Panama canal work threatened to demoralize the entire enterprise. The country was troubled, an irresponsible correspondent had written of failure and hinted of scandal after thirty hours spent in the zone and murmurings arose which might, if continued, have brought the abandonment of the canal digging. Army engineers were placed in charge and the organization relieved of a bad case of "nerves." So well have the army men performed their duties that the project of turning the work over to civilian contractors has been indefinitely postponed.

The discipline of home and college, the knocks received as a newspaper reporter, his duties as assistant prosecuting attorney and then as assistant county solicitor, as judge of the superior court of Ohio and as solicitor general of the United States, as governor general to the Philippines and secretary of war and as handy man for emergency work and ticklish jobs—from these Mr. Taft has received an experience that has no counterpart among the personal histories of our Presidents. He has been a professional politician in a respectable and honorable sense of the term, but not a professional seeker of office. If the country will be able to find one eight years hence so admirably fitted to the task in hand it will be fortunate.

This briefest review of Mr. Taft's career has seemed fitting because it presents a clue to the coming four years—which may be lengthened into eight. There will be much of clear headed, forward administration and much of diplomacy. It is remarkable the speed with which the big man works—a rapidity and industry that appears out of keeping with the ponderous figure. Back in the earlier days on the bench it is recorded that Judge Taft was accustomed to clear up his cases and ask of his fellow justices if there was not perhaps something upon their hands that it would relieve them to have another assume. This habit of application and of getting through with the labor before him will be of benefit in Washington at this period. One of the great worries of the executive in his first months is the conflicting disputes of patronage. It is hard to imagine Mr. Taft weighing these matters with the painstaking care Mr. McKinley gave them, or treating them impatiently as Mr. Roosevelt did. There will rather be a swift charge to the vital issues, a consideration of the men favored and a decision that will flatter the congressman who proves victor and will mollify the loser, sending him forth confident of better luck next time. Here is administration and diplomacy combined, the keynote of what we believe will be Mr. Taft's success as President.

The new man at the helm will profit by a condition lately developed at the capital—the antagonism between congress and the White House. By this time everyone is heartily sick of the quarrel; many are doubtless ashamed of the part they have played in the petty wrangling. The legislators will be eager to make peace with the executive branch, will offer Mr. Taft their unstinted support and possibly go far to display their altered state of mind. Another might spoil the situation, be too ready to accept the offers of aid. But the President, knowing men as he does, will be tactful and gain perhaps surprising concessions to his policy.

The trust which America places in William Howard Taft is on account of the history of his past. The high purpose, the steady application to duty, the efficiency after a thousand tests and the training so excellent are pledges that the presidency will be administered with benefit to the country and with honor to the man. He enters the White House today greatly admired. When the hour comes for him to depart it is our faith that we shall be able to write in all truth that he leaves regretted.

THE SANITARY ENGINEER.

Columbia University is about to install a department to be known as the school of sanitary engineering. The departure is in keeping with the enlightened conduct of Columbia which has led other universities in several important directions.

Such a school is of peculiar interest at a time when American cities are coming to a realization that health is dependent upon cleanliness quite as much as upon good food. The health departments are being given more and more latitude of authority. They are passing from purely advisory bodies to active branches of the municipal governments, and carrying police powers. The physicians, bacteriologists and chemists can very well point out what should be done to improve sanitation. This is work left for the engineers, plumbing and building inspectors. But the line between the two is sharply drawn. The practical knowledge of one is very often lacking in the other. This is evidenced in the fact that while the doctors have long known the dangers in the pollution of water sources they have not been the ones to plan the necessary improvements or draft the laws called for. At the same time engineers have blindly built waterworks and drawn their supply from rivers tainted with sewage.

It is to this task that the sanitary engineer will come valuably equipped. He will be a student of bacteriology, have a thorough understanding of the needs of pure water, pure air and sunshine. His engineering will tell him how these essentials are to be obtained. Work which now calls for two professions to carry out, in the sanitary engineer will be concentrated in one. There are men with this equipment now, but they are few and far between. Places will be found for hundreds before many years.

ABORIGINAL TRAVELERS.

In spite of the extreme difficulties of travel and the blood enmity between tribes, the Indian and the mound builder before him—if they were not really contemporaneous—roamed over vast distances.

When Champlain explored the Canadas and the lakes he learned that war parties of the Iroquois had several times made canoe voyages as far as the Mesaba range. Antiquarians were for many years puzzled by the presence of implements of jasper and colored quartzite in the villages and the mounds of the aborigines to the east of the Mississippi—puzzled because they could not discover where the stone had been quarried. It is only lately they have found that these utensils came from Eastern Wyoming, in a region of extrme sterility, whence food and possibly firewood had to be transported for hundreds of miles. The stone, probably in the rough, was placed upon rafts and floated down the Platte river and thence to the Missouri and the Mississippi. From the pipestone quarries of Western Minnesota was distributed the prized material which has been found two and three thousand miles away.

The dangers faced and the weariness and hunger defied by these travelers must have been terrifying. The sole records of the mighty journeys are to be read in the relics turned up by the farmer's plow or dug from the mounds by the inquisitive scientists.

THE TARIFF.

When congress meets in extra session on the fifteenth of the month it faces one of the most delicate pieces of legislation with which our government ever has to deal. The need of a tariff revision has been patent for a long time, and this, in many minds, means the heroic lopping off of customs duties, without thought to the nerves of the patient. Yet, in certain particulars, the house and senate will find it advisable to increase duties in order to provide for revenue.

The tariff question is so intricate that it permits of endless discussion and argument. The man who favors free trade today may find by tomorrow morning that a high tariff exactly fits his views. There are so many things to be said on both sides that even the students find themselves walking in a maze, uncertain whether to support a tariff measure or to pronounce it highway robbery. We discover the ardent free traders pointing to the great prosperity which England has enjoyed from free trade, and yet it is a fact that the greatest problem with which the English have to contend now is the increasing numbers of the unemployed. There are those among distinguished and able British statesmen who have been advocating the raising of the bars for years, and their party is expected to be in control when the present liberal government tumbles to its fall—a fall now pending. There are a million instances which show that a high protective tariff has fostered manufacturing in this country, brought about the development of resources and given us such prosperity as no other country in history has enjoyed. The wages earned by the workmen in America are the highest in the world. Those of the British workers are the highest in Europe. In Russia, which has a high tariff, the wages are close to starvation. In this confusion there is some error of reasoning—what it is every man feels confident he can tell. Still, it is true that the tariff has given the wage-earner here his high rate of pay, and it is equally true that free trade has been of aid in lifting the income of the English mechanic. Causes quite outside of the tariff probably fix the pay of the Russian laborer.

The task for congress is to bring about an actual revision, modify those duties which foster trusts, see to it that the workmen are not injured, keep to a minimum the tax upon necessities, and, if necessary, raise the customs on luxuries, provide for a proper revenue—and do all this with diligence that business may know as early as possible the situation in which it stands.

A TRIBUTE AND A PLEDGE.

Mr. Taft has come near to squaring his debt to Theodore Roosevelt—the debt incurred in the campaign—by the heartfelt tribute paid in this week's Collier's. Mr. Roosevelt should feel the compliments of his successor the more since the assurance is virtually given that his policies are going to be continued.

"Mr. Roosevelt never had the education and practice of a lawyer," writes Mr. Taft. "His intense desire to reach practical results for good has made him at times impatient of the restraint of legal methods, while I, having been trained as a lawyer and a judge, am as strongly imbued with the necessity for legal methods as eleven years on the bench are likely to make one; and yet, in spite of this difference of method and difference of temperament, it is quite remarkable to me, and we have frequently commented on it to each other, that we have been in agreement in our views as to the results that ought to be obtained in the matter of government and political progress, even to details, much more than other men who have come into association with both of us."

Little hope in this for the predatory bands who have been looking forward to a return to their "good old times" after the departure of their bitter enemy! And what hope was there for them? It would have been singular, indeed—though these interests have undoubtedly been counting on happier times—if Mr. Roosevelt had given such whole-souled aid to the campaign of his secretary of war without feeling assured his work would not be nullified. The fact is the Roosevelt policies were not the Roosevelt policies alone. They were national policies, thought that was country wide, a protest that reached from coast to coast. The abandonment of them would mean the desertion of the people, treason to oath and trust. It would appear that the new President takes a less irritated view of the opposition than did Mr. Roosevelt, for he says "his marvelous hold upon the great body of the people • • • has continued to exist in undiminished strength in spite of the criticism heard of him and his methods in quarters more conspicuous than really significant."

Legitimate business will have nothing to fear. The inaugural address indicates that it is Mr. Taft's determination to hasten the return of prosperity with such power as he has. His way will be the quiet way, but nevertheless one direct and firm. Commerce, we believe, can feel inspirited.

These are the clues to the new administration, forecasts woven into the manliest, most sincere, estimate that any American President ever made of his predecessor and into the promises of the inaugural address.

THE SIXTIETH CONGRESS.

The congress just closed will never be wreathed with the garlands of fame. It has produced nothing of great merit, not even a strong masterful man. Appropriations have been increased alarmingly, and yet no great legislation has been enacted, no policy of unusual importance inaugurated, no enterprise of promise undertaken.

For a score of years the successive congresses have been criticized, attacked with bitterness and described with contempt. Surely it cannot be considered as the national attitude toward the supreme legislative body. There is something wrong, a persistent disease, a canker that eats away men's ambitions, their pride and their patriotism. Representatives of character in their home districts, broad of mind and with a fair allowance of common sense, undergo an alteration in Washington. The display of littleness, the foolish yelping about personal dignity, the bickerings and the futile politics, is almost beyond understanding when you meet these gentlemen individually. It has been argued that the system is in error. Yet if our representatives and senators were sincerely determined to do their duty they could ignore any system which tends to pervert a sense of duty.

A hopeful sign is the passing of the "barnacles," the ancient adherents of the spoils principle of government and the entrance in congress of increasing numbers of men who refuse to subscribe to custom or to vote as a small group of politicians dictate. Those now in office find themselves isolated, gagged, hampered. But as others come the voice of rebellion grows louder. There are momentous changes in the Senate this month. Two years hence the progressives, if they can form a few alliances from among deserters of the Aldrich school, will be in control. The House is still in uncertainty. But as frequent elections fortunately offer chances for upheaval the regeneration in that branch might come in a single year.

The Sixtieth Congress is closed. Charity suggests that it be forgotten.

THE RURAL CARRIERS.

Carrier No. 2, Rural Free Delivery, writes to the Montpelier Enterprise:

Your attention is called to the matter of the government's requirements as to the rural routes. They are, in part, that all streams must be bridged and graded, and all roads over which rural routes are established must be kept open, and free from obstructions at all seasons of the year, to insure and hold the service. Now as to the matter of a piece of road on the St. Joe river, west of the new bridge, near Charles Bible, over which No. 2 has to travel to get east of the river, is very unsafe, during the annual freshets, especially in the winter season. During last Wednesday, Thursday and Friday the water on the roadway was from two to four feet deep. As the roadway is from one to two feet below the banks of the river at many places, your humble servant did not cross there for four days, and therefore, regular mail service was interrupted. I drove through there when the water flowed into the wagon box, but I beg to be excused this time on account of the ice.

Our loudest applause for Carrier No. 2! It is not because he reminds the residents along his route that he has the government with him in his refusal to swim the highways, but because he has set forth so simply the sense of duty that exists among our rural carriers. He bore the mails through mud and water, and he bolted not until it came to maneuvering among the ice floes. In this he is doing what nine-tenths of the rural carriers are doing throughout the country. They are getting the mails through whether the roads are hard and dry, or reduced to the consistency and quality of glue. Snow, rain or broiling sun finds them upon the road, taking the weather as it comes philosophically and with a surprising economy in profanity.

If every carrier leaned upon the law whenever opportunity was given him there would be few letters and papers delivered in the wintertime. Doubtless when congress framed the law it had hopes that the building of good roads would be stimulated. Instead the carriers have been given the stimulation. They have trained themselves in immunity to heat and cold, developed their perseverance and resourcefulness, and set themselves a motto: that the mails shall get through, Heaven permitting. Again we signal our praise to Carrier No. 2—to him and his fellows. Their patrons may be confident that contact with the outside world will be maintained through slush and gumbo, though the line be drawn at floating ice.

But what sarcasm to call these trails roads!

THE BUSINESS VANE.

An important index to the business conditions of this country is the importation of luxuries, large in a period of prosperity, reduced to a minimum in times of depression.

In the February report of the appraiser of the port of New York appears several items of encouragement. One of them shows a gain in the value of jewels and gems, diamonds, rubies and pearls, brought in amounting to $200,447 over February, 1908. The total imports in this line had a valuation of $2,916,710. This indicates, of course, an improvement in demand, a restoration of business and a greater readiness to purchase luxuries. The department of commerce and labor announced a few weeks ago that the value of the diamonds brought to this country in December, 1908, was six times that imported in December of the year before. All imports landed in New York last month were worth $66,857,526, an increase of $18,500,000 over February, 1908.

Encouraging to the automobile manufacturers is that part of the appraiser's report which announces the arrival of sixty motor cars of foreign make, fewer by forty-seven than those imported in February, 1908. It is possible that the machines brought over a year ago had been ordered before the breaking of the panic. But it is still well known to the trade that Americans are losing a faith long held in the superiority of the foreign manufactured cars. The loss to the makers abroad as shown by the figures of the contrasted months reached $92,661.

ON A WET-BLANKET MISSION.

Phillippe Jean Bunau-Varilla—or "Vanilla Bean," as it has always delighted Colonel Watterson to entitle him—is delivering a series of lectures on the Panama canal. It is his aim to show that the lock system is a mistake. He scouts the reports of the engineers, the recommendations of numerous commissions and the fixed policy of this government. They are nothing to him, and there are reasons why they are nothing.

It will be noticed that M. Bunau-Varilla never fails to describe his own plan for digging the canal before he closes his lecture. This is by a system of dredging operations, one which he worked out several years ago and has been trying to get a test for for quite as long. We are not aware on what terms he is offering his designs now, but in a talk given to a meeting of engineers in England in the spring of 1905 he said he would be contented with nominal profits. It is quite possible the canal commissioners are uncertain about those "nominal profits." While Bunau-Varilla insists on calling his plan lockless it is not true that he would dispense with locks. He has actually provided for such arrangements so that the difference in tidal flows upon the east and west coasts could be regulated without interfering with traffic. For another reason the arguments of this gentleman must not be entirely accepted upon their face. He is heavily interested in affairs in Panama. In fact, he remained after the French company had abandoned the canal and he was one of the leaders in the Panama revolution. Soon after, he was made an agent to carry on the negotiations with the United States. Now it is greatly to the interest of the merchants and the business concerns in Darien that the canal work be continued as long as possible. A change to a sea-level canal would mean the spending of many more millions in the cities of Panama and Aspinwall. In his mission it can be taken for granted that Bunau-Varilla has the heartiest support of the little republic.

Incidentally, anyone is at liberty to question the expenditures of the engineer of a company which utterly failed to accomplish a task undertaken, even though it bribed half the membership of the French chamber of deputies and ruined thousands of simple-minded investors.

A LIVELY LOVE STORY.

Edward Burton, a Chicago lawyer, goes to Europe for a few weeks' relaxation. He brings up at a Dutch farm in Holland, where he finds a Dutch housewife, four Dutch dolls, some Dutch pigs, the inevitable Dutch windmill, and a pretty Dutch artist. The latter fascinates Edward Burton, and he soon discovers she is Miss Huntington, a resident of his own city of Chicago, and worth twenty millions in her own name. She is in hiding, to avoid the attentions of a crazy count, and the lawyer at once assumes the attitude of the rich girl's protector. There is action at the drop of the hat, and Burton's vacation becomes a series of strenuous incidents.

Miss Huntington is pursued by counts, earls and fortune hunters, and the Chicago lawyer prolongs his stay in Europe for her sweet sake. To escape the crazy count, he takes her to London, where she becomes a prisoner in the palace of a gouty old duke. To accomplish her rescue the daring Chicago lawyer gets himself involved in a number of escapades. Through strategy he gains access to the duke's guarded palace, proclaims his love before the rich girl, and she accepts the avowal as glad tidings. They escape from the palace, quit London under cover of darkness, outwit the minions of the law and reach safety after a hair-raising automobile ride.

The story is full of ginger from beginning to end. The opening chapters of Miss Huntington will soon appear in The Blade, and will continue from week to week, until all the thrilling details are related.

The Graves of a Household.

They grew in beauty, side by side,
They filled one house with glee—
Their graves are severed far and wide,
By mount, and stream, and sea.

The same fond mother bent at night
O'er each fair sleeping brow;
She had each folded flower in sight—
Where are those dreamers now?

One, 'midst the forests of the west,
By a dark stream is laid—
The Indian knows his place of rest,
Far in the cedar shade.

The sea, the blue lone sea, hath one,
He lies where pearls lie deep—
He was the loved of all, yet none
O'er his low bed may weep.

One sleeps where southern vines are drest,
Above the noble slain;
He wrapt his colors round his breast,
On a blood-red field of Spain.

And one—o'er her the myrtle showers
Its leaves, by soft winds fanned;
She faded, 'midst Italian flowers,
The last of that bright band.

And parted thus they rest, who played
Beneath the same green tree;
Whose voices mingled as they prayed
Around one parent knee!

They that with smiles lit up the hall,
And cheered with song the hearth—
Alas, for love, if thou wert all,
And nought beyond, O Earth!

—Mrs. Hemans.

THE EDGE OF THINGS

Horace Bixey, the doyen of Mississippi pilots, is still at the wheel at eighty-two. To him Mark Twain served his apprenticeship.

A Vicksburg reporter asked Mr. Bixey a recipe for a hale old age.

"Temperance, young man," the pilot replied. "Intemperance is what kills us off. Oh, the victims," he said, in his whimsical way, "the sad victims of intemperance I have seen!

"Once I remember a passenger of ours fell overboard. We fished him out with a boathook after he had been soaking on the bottom half an hour or so. We laid him limp and sopping on the deck, and a steward ran for the whisky bottle.

"As I pried the man's mouth open to pour some whisky down his throat, his lips moved. A kind of murmur came from them. I put my ear down close to listen and I heard the half-drowned wretch say:

"'Roll me on a bar'l fust to git some o' this water out. It'll weaken the licker.'"

According to the Ladies' Home Journal, a little boy came home one day from school in a very bad humor. Another boy, Jack Jones, had given him a thrashing, and he wanted revenge.

"Oh," said his mother, "don't think of revenge, Willie. Be kind to Jack. Heap coals of fire on his head. Then he will become your friend."

Willie thought he would try this method. So the next day at recess, just as he was buying a lemon pie for luncheon, Jack appeared and said:

"Look here, I licked you yesterday, but I didn't give you enough. Now I'm going to lick you again."

And he planted a hard blow on Willie's little stomach.

Willie gasped, but instead of striking back he extended his pie to Jones.

"Here," he said in a kindly voice, "I'll give you this. I make you a present of it."

Jack, in glad amazement, fell upon the pie greedily, and it had soon disappeared.

"Gosh, it was good!" he said. "What did you give it to me for?"

"Because you struck me," said the keeper of the goals.

Instantly Jack hauled off and struck him again.

"Now go and get another pie," he said.

On the eve of leaving London for Canada, Mrs. Brooke, who wrote "The History of Emily Montague," the first novel written in Canada, gave a farewell party, Hannah More, Johnson and Boswell being of the company. Dr. Johnson was obliged to leave early, and apparently departed after wishing his hostess health and happiness. Shortly after a servant whispered to Mrs. Brooke that a gentleman was waiting below to speak to her. Running downstairs, the fair novelist found the venerable lexicographer. "Madam," said he, ponderously, "I sent for you downstairs that I might kiss you, which I did not choose to do before so much company."

One of the longest delayed proposals on record is related in a French story of a shy young subaltern who was ordered away to the wars. Not daring to speak, he sent a nosegay of yellow roses to the girl he loved with a little note inside begging her, if she returned his love, to wear one of the flowers in her breast that night at the ball. She appeared without it, and he went away broken hearted.

Years afterward, when he was a lame old general, he again met his old love, now a white haired widow. One day his old sweetheart gently asked him why he had never married. "Madam," he answered somewhat sternly, "you ought to know best. If you had not refused to answer that note in the bouquet of yellow roses I might have been a happier man." "The note in the bouquet?" she repeated, growing pale.

She opened an old cabinet and took out from a drawer a shivelled bouquet of what had been yellow roses, among whose leafless stalks lurked a scrap of paper yellow with age. "See! I never had your note," she said, holding the bouquet up. "If I had I would not have answered it as you fancied." "Then answer it now," said the gallant old soldier. And the long delayed proposal was accepted at last.

Shirley Johnson, who is an author and broker in New York, and Tom Middleton, the big racing man, were reporters together in Louisville on the Courier-Journal.

One night the two were at the Galt House and met Henry M. Stanley, who was lecturing in Louisville.

"What is your position on the paper, Mr. Johnson?" Stanley asked.

"I am the European editor," said Johnson.

"Ah, indeed," commented Stanley. "And what do you do, Mr. Middleton?"

"I am the Oriental editor," Middleton replied.

"Oriental editor? I do not understand."

"Oh, yes, Oriental editor. I do East Side police."

The Georgians of Augusta are chuckling over a new story about Mr. Taft.

Mr. Taft, it seems, drove out one afternoon to see a Georgia planter. The planter's cook, a very old woman, takes no interest in public affairs, and she did not recognize the portly guest.

"What did you think of that gentleman, Martha?" the planter asked, after Mr. Taft had driven off.

"Well, sir," old Martha replied, "I can't say as I saw nothin' pertickler about him. He looked to me like the kind of man as would be pretty reg'lar to his meals."

A Southern Congressman who formerly practiced law in Mississippi tells of a case he once tried in that state. He was then a student in the office of his uncle, a Colonel Martin, who figured in local politics.

The main figure in the trial was a lazy darky nameed Dick Sutton, arrested at the instance of his wife, who alleged that he contributed nothing to her support and refused to work.

During the examination of Sutton the young lawyer asked:

"Dick, have you any fixed income?"

Sutton was puzzled by the term.

Counsel explained that the expression meant a certainty, money paid not for odd jobs, but for steady employment; in other words, a compensation at stated intervals on which one could absolutely rely.

Upon the conclusion of counsel's remarks, the darky's face brightened.

"I think I has a fixed income, sah," said he.

"And what is this fixed income?" was the next question.

"Well, sah," answered Dick, with a broad grin in the direction of Colonel Martin, "de Colonel dere allers give me fo' dollars an' a sack o' flour on 'lection day!"

Lord Esher, who, when president of the court of appeal, in England, used to keep up a running fire of "chaff" on learned counsel, sometimes got a Roland for his Oliver—as when a young barrister, in the course of argument, stated that no reasonable person could doubt one particular proposition. "But I doubt it very much," said the judge. The youthful advocate, not one whit abashed, replied: "I said no reasonable person, my lord." The master of the rolls could only gasp: "Proceed, sir, proceed."

Varieties

England and Wales have 750,000 paupers.

North America supplies more than three-fifths of the world's copper.

Ten persons perish in an early morning fire in a New York tenement.

A ton of Dead Sea water will yield 187 pounds of salt when evaporated.

In London there are about 1,800 charities, dispensing $50,000,000 annually.

Headquarters of a gang of "Long Island Sound pirates" are raided and $3,000 loot seized.

New Jersey supreme court declares proposed consolidation of big leather companies illegal.

The smallest coin in use is coined by the Portuguese government. It is worth 3-100 of a cent.

New York City Gas Company begins to pay out $12,000,000 in rebates as ordered by the supreme court.

Growth of imports at New York is more than $18,000,000 in February, and is cited as indication of good times.

Employment will be given to 18,000 men if England's plan is carried out of afforesting 150,000 acres a year.

Mexican men pay from $1 to $50 for a hat, depending on the amount of embroidery in silver or gold thereon.

Australia covers twenty-six times as much area as the British Isles, but its population is less than that of London.

Case involving the Sackville peerage and estates claimed by the son of a dancer opens in Madrid and sensational evidence is produced.

New Mexico produced nearly 3,000,000 tons of coal last year, with a full quota of miners for the first time in several years.

An electric organ has been invented. A series of vibrators take the place of the reeds. Switches and magnets operate the mechanism.

The best masts are made of the Norwegian fir. The next best in order are spruce, fir, American white pine and Scotch pine.

Fixing the minimum salary of schoolteachers at a considerable advance on what is now paid is the aim of bills to be introduced in the Illinois legislature.

The Spanish cabinet has accepted the British bid of $40,000,000 for the construction of the new Spanish squadron, subject to some modifications of plans on the part of Spain.

Sixty-five thousand Hungarian partridges, a bird about twice the size of our quail, have been imported and liberated during the last two years by the Connecticut game commission.

Russia is rich in asbestos and is steadily increasing its production. The latest figures relate to 1906, when there were twenty-five mines in operation with an output of nearly 16,000,000 tons.

The electric furnace is capable of attaining a heat of 7,200 degrees. This is a temperature that will melt almost every solid known. In comparison with this heat a red-hot bar of iron would be called cold.

Whitefish fry, hatched in the United States hatchery at Kingston, N. Y., when liberated, almost invariably expatriate themselves immediately by swimming to their natural feeding ground along the northern shore of Lake Ontario.

Miss Rhea Whitehead, of Seattle, has just been made deputy prosecuting attorney for Kings county, Washington. She is an honor graduate of the law school of the University of Washington in the class of 1906. Before studying law Miss Whitehead was a stenographer.

The Independent, a newspaper of Sheffield, England, announces that a manufacturing firm of that city is now placing on the market a steel which has from three to seven times the cutting power of existing high-grade steels, and which can be hardened in water, oil or blast.

M. Jusserand, who is French ambassador at Washington, had hoped one day to bring his literary history of the English people down to modern times. His life as a diplomatist is now, however, so busy that he has had to abandon the idea of carrying the work further than Shakespeare's death.

Mrs. Helen G. Talboy, of Sioux City, who was graduated last year from Drake University at the head of a law class of thirty-eight, is now in Des Moines taking a post-graduate course and preparing a book on real estate law. After completing her course Mrs. Talboy intends to enter upon the active practice of law.

Among some African tribes, when a man professes his love for a woman and asks her in marriage, she invariably refuses him at first, lest it should appear that she had been thinking of him and was eager to become his wife. By so doing she maintains the modesty of her sex, as well as tests the love and abases the pride of her lover.

Mrs. E. S. S. Fiske, Mrs. H. Coloy Smith and Mrs. H. H. Pickett recently appeared before the local government officials in St. John, New Brunswick, and asked that the franchise in provincial affairs be given to women on the same terms on which they now have it in the municipal elections. The government officials took the matter under advisement.

The bill passed in the Belgian parliament giving women the right to vote for the members of the Conseils des Prudhommes also gives them the right to serve on these councils, requiring that a certain proportion of the councillors shall be women. The women of Belgium declare that this is only an entering wedge toward obtaining equal franchise.

The biggest map in the world will be constructed by the celebration committee on the south side of Queensboro bridge, in New York. It will be 3,724 feet long and sixty-nine feet high. The principal towns and cities affected by the bridge will be shown by green lamps, electricity lighted, and at night it can be studied at almost any point along the East river.

The Bryn Mawr Alumnae association has just paid in the first instalment of the million dollars which it proposes to raise for the college. The fund is to be used to increase the salaries of the professors. The first instalment, which is just $100,000, is to endow the chair of mathematics, which has been held by Professor Agnes Charlotte Scott since the foundation of the college.

"Governor Haskell has a notebook which is handy and cheap," says the Oklahoma City Times. "It is also full of pages which are of the finest paper made. He uses the envelopes which he receives in the mail, cutting each envelope in two and thus having often the finest linen paper for mere notes. These are handy in size and easily obtained by one with as large a correspondence as the governor."

The new electric railroad mileage built in 1908 in the United States, Canada and Mexico was 1,258 miles, computed as single track road. New York state takes the lead in mileage with 184 miles, closely followed by Ohio with 171 miles. Pennsylvania is accredited with 114 miles, Texas with 91, and Illinois with 84, while Wisconsin, Colorado and Indiana come close together, having 73, 68 and 66 miles, respectively.

A Berlin scientist advocates the use of electricity for clearing away snow. His apparatus consists of a platform, on to which the snow is swept off the roadway is shoveled, and beneath which are a series of pockets formed of thin metal kept hot by electrical radiators. The snow falls from the platform into the pockets, and is discharged as water from the hoppers. The platform is mounted on wheels for transport about the town.

The Maharajah Gaekwar of Baroda has melted down and converted into bullion the celebrated gold and silver cannon of Baroda. Of these costly but useless toys, the silver guns were the inspiration of a former gaekwar. In order to "go one better" than his predecessor, the late gaekwar had the gold guns cast, and mounted at a cost, it is said, of £100,000. They reposed in the state armory, and were the wonder and admiration of all visitors to the capital.

The suffrage papers of England report that the number of women elected to office in Ireland during the last twelve months has been gratifying to all advocates of equal suffrage. Five women, Mrs. L. A. Baer, Mrs. Griffin, Miss Hamilton, Miss G. Leake Griffin and Lady Dockrell, were elected as urban, district and town councillors. Forty-three women were elected as rural district councillors, twenty of them for the first time. As poor law guardians 103 women were elected.

A Japanese newspaper, the Yorodzu Choho, recently published the following: "The silk hat is now an inevitable and laughter provoking feature of a public function in this country. In joy or sorrow, at a garden party or a funeral, on the platform of a station or the pier of a harbor, go where you will, you are sure to meet Japanese swells strutting about with tall silk hats on their heads. It is really a sight which can not fail to cause merriment even to the most pessimistic."

Of Arabia's climate a writer says: "The desert air is extremely dry and clear, always invigorating, and even the great heat in summer is not as insupportable as in a damper climate where the thermometer is probably lower. Climate has, without doubt, a great effect on the human character and intellect and the nervous, highstrung temperament of the Arab is to a great extent the creation of his environment of desert, with its splendid mirages to fire the imagination and sparkling air to keep the nerves always alert."

How to Get Rid of Catarrh

A Simple, Safe, Reliable Way, and It Costs Nothing to Try.

Those who suffer from catarrh know its miseries. There is no need of this suffering. You can get rid of it by a simple, safe, inexpensive home treatment discovered by Dr. Blosser, who, for over thirty-four years, has been treating catarrh successfully.

His treatment is unlike any other. It is not a spray, douche, salve, cream, or inhaler, but is a more direct and thorough treatment than any of them. It cleans out the head, nose, throat and lungs so that you can again breathe freely and sleep without that stopped-up feeling that all catarrh sufferers have. It heals the diseased membranes and makes a radical cure, so that you will not be constantly blowing your nose and spitting, and at the same time it does not poison the system and ruin the stomach, as internal medicines do.

If you want to test this treatment without cost, send your address to Dr. J. W. Blosser, 254 Walton Street, Atlanta, Ga., and he will send you by return mail enough of the medicine to satisfy you that it is all he claims for it as a remedy for catarrh, catarrhal headaches, catarrhal deafness, asthma, bronchitis, colds and all catarrhal complications. He will also send you free an illustrated booklet. Write him immediately.

WARNS THE NATION

Roosevelt Points to Danger of Dividing Fleet Between Two Oceans.

Washington, March 3.—The big battleship fleet must not be divided, says President Roosevelt.

He is strongly opposed to the idea of keeping part of the fleet in the Pacific and part in the Atlantic.

"In union there is strength" is his motto, and he would keep the fleet intact in order that it might move as a unit against a foe.

If divided, he believes first one part and then the other might fall a prey to a united enemy.

President Roosevelt has addressed the following telegram to General Horace Porter, president of the Navy League, in connection with the part which the league took in the recent reception of the returning battleship fleet at Hampton Roads

"The return of the fleet in even better condition than when it sailed, after a voyage literally unprecedented, must be a matter of just pride to every patriotic American. I wish all success to the Navy League, that it will work successfully for the creation of a public sentiment which will insist that the governmental representatives of the public in both the legislative and executive departments build up the navy and keep it at the highest point of efficiency. The essential need is an American naval policy including such elevating knowledge as will prove the incidental folly of attempting to divide the battle fleet between the Atlantic and Pacific, and will condemn without reserve those short-sighted men who oppose the navy and the security it affords, and seek to make us build only small ships of an outgrowing type."

UP LATE FOR GREETING

Townspeople of Oyster Bay Wait at Station All Night to Honor Roosevelt.

Oyster Bay, March 5.—Citizen Roosevelt, free from all official cares, rests peacefully today in his own house on Sagamore Hill, after having gone through one of the busiest weeks in his entire life—the final week of his seven years' administration as president of the United States.

As an ordinary gentleman and lady of the land, instead of the first gentleman and lady of the land, the ex-president and Mrs. Roosevelt journeyed from the national capital to Oyster Bay, after the cares of office had been lifted from the former's shoulders and placed upon those of William Howard Taft. It was in the most democratic manner that the trip from Washington to Oyster Bay was made.

Weary, but Cheerful.

At the end of the ten-hour journey, after a day of momentous events, the former president seemed somewhat weary, but was in the best of spirits. The long trip from Washington was delayed over three hours between that city and Philadelphia by the results of the storm.

Mr. Roosevelt's special train left Long Island City at 12:23 this morning and as he was more than three hours behind the schedule time he did not expect that his neighbors in Oyster Bay would remain up to greet him at the homecoming, as they expected to do.

He was agreeably disappointed when his train reached Oyster Bay to find the station brilliantly illuminated with electric bulbs and Japanese lanterns, while a big illuminated banner bade him "Welcome Home."

Townsmen Await Him.

Better than all there was a crowd of from 200 to 300 of his neighbors on hand, whom neither the lateness of the hour, the biting cold, nor the snow-covered roads could deter from waiting to greet their famous fellow townsman

The greetings over, Mr. Roosevelt tucked his family into the waiting carriage and drove for his home on Sagamore Hill.

Rosie Had Charms Too.

Dellneator.

Rosie and Ethel, though only 5 and 7, were bitter enemies and quarreled continually. One day I overheard a conversation between them. "I've got dimples," said Rosie, "you haven't any dimples." "No," answered Ethel regretfully. Then she brightened as she looked at her enemy. "No—but I've got moles."

TAFT BLAZES COURSE TO FOLLOW

Continued from First Page.

European monarchies in this hemisphere, and in the promotion of peace and international morality. I refer to the cost of maintaining a proper army, a proper navy and suitable fortifications upon the mainland of the United States and in its dependencies.

Army and Navy.

We should have an army so organized, and so officered, as to be capable in time of emergency, in co-operation with the national militia, and under the provisions of a proper national volunteer law, rapidly to expand into a force sufficient to resist all probable invasion from abroad and to furnish a respectable expeditionary force, if necessary, in the maintenance of our traditional American policy which bears the name of President Monroe.

Our fortifications are yet in a state of only partial completeness, and the number of men to man them is insufficient. In a few years, however, the usual annual appropriations for our coast defenses both on the mainland and in the dependencies, will make them sufficient to resist all direct attack, and by that time we may hope that the men to man them will be provided as a necessary adjunct. The distance of our shores from Europe and Asia of course reduces the necessity for maintaining under arms a great army, but it does not take away the requirement of mere prudence, that we should have an army sufficiently large and so constituted as to form a nucleus out of which a suitable force can quickly grow.

What has been said of the army may be affirmed in even a more emphatic way of the navy. A modern navy cannot be improvised. It must be built and in existence when the emergency arises which calls for its use and operation. My distinguished predecessor has in many speeches and messages set out with great force and striking language the necessity for maintaining a strong navy commensurate with the coast line, the governmental resources and the foreign trade of our nation; and I wish to reiterate all the reasons which he has presented in favor of the policy of maintaining a strong navy as the best conservator of our peace with other nations and the best means of securing respect for the assertion of our rights, the defense of our interests and the exercise of our influence in international matters.

Must Show Power.

Our international policy is always to promote peace. We shall enter into any war with a full consciousness of the awful consequences that it always entails, whether successful or not, and we, of course, shall make every effort, consistent with national honor and the highest national interest, to avoid a resort to arms. We favor every instrumentality, like that of The Hague Tribunal and arbitration treaties made with a view to its use in all international controversies, in order to maintain peace and to avoid war. But we should be blind to existing conditions, and should allow ourselves to become foolish idealists, if we did not realize that with all the nations of the world armed and prepared for war, we must be ourselves in a similar condition, in order to prevent other nations from taking advantage of us and of our inability to defend our interests and assert our rights with a strong hand. In the international controversies that are likely to arise in the Orient, growing out of the question of the open door and other issues, the United States can maintain her interests intact and can secure respect for her just demands. She will not be able to do so, however, if it is understood that she never intends to back up her assertion of right and her defense of her interest, by anything but mere verbal protest and diplomatic note. For these reasons, the expenses of the army and navy and of coast defenses should always be considered as something which the government must pay for, and they should not be cut off through mere consideration of economy. Our government is able to afford a suitable army and a suitable navy. It may maintain them without the slightest danger to the republic or the cause of free institutions, and fear of additional taxation ought not to change a proper policy in this regard.

The policy of the United States in the Spanish war, and since, has given it a position of influence among the nations that it never had before, and should be constantly exerted to securing to its bona fide citizens, whether native or naturalized, respect for them as such in foreign countries. We should make every effort to prevent humiliating and degrading prohibition against any of our citizens wishing temporarily to sojourn in foreign countries because of race or religion.

Asiatic Immigration.

The admission of Asiatic immigrants who can not be amalgamated with our population has been made the subject either of prohibitory clauses in our treaties and statutes, or of strict administrative regulation secured by diplomatic negotiation. I sincerely hope that we may continue to minimize the evils likely to arise from such immigration without unecessary friction and by mutual concessions between self-respecting governments. Meantime, we must take every precaution to prevent, or, failing that, to punish outbursts of race feeling among our people against foreigners of whatever nationality who have by our grant a treaty right to pursue lawful business here and to be protected against lawless asasult or injury.

This leads me to point out a serious defect in the present federal jurisdiction which ought to be remedied at once. Having assured to other countries by treaty the protection of our laws for such of their subjects or citizens as we permit to come within our jurisdiction, we now leave to a state or a city, not under the control of the federal government, the duty of performing our international obligations in this respect. By proper legislation we may, and ought to, place in the hands of the federal executive the means of enforcing the treaty rights of such aliens in the courts of the federal government. It puts our government in a pusillanimous position to make definite engagements to protect aliens and then to excuse the failure to perfom those engagements by an explanation that the duty to keep them is in states or cities, not within our control. If we would promise, we must put ourselves in a position to perform our promise. We cannot permit the possible failure due to local prejudice in any state or municipal government to expose us to the risk of a war which might be avoided if federal jurisdiction was asserted by suitable legislation by congress and carried out by proper proceedings instituted by the executive, in the courts of the national government.

Banking Reforms.

One of the reforms to be carried out during the incoming administration is a change of our monetary and banking laws, so as to secure greater elasticity in the forms of currency available for trade, and to prevent the limitations of law from operating to increase the embarrassments of a financial panic. The monetary commission lately appointed is giving full consideration to existing conditions and to all proposed remedies, and will doubtless suggest one that will meet the requirements of business and of public interest. We may hope that the report will embody neither the narrow view of those who believe that the sole purpose of the new system should be to secure a large return on banking capital or of those who would have greater expansion of currency with little regard to provisions for its immediate redemption or ultimate security. There is no subject of economic discussion so intricate and so likely to evoke differing views and dogmatic statements as this one. The commission in studying the general influence of currency on business and of business on currency, have wisely extended their investigations in European banking and monetary methods. The information that they have derived from such experts as they have found abroad will undoubtedly be found helpful in the solution of the difficult problem they have in hand.

The incoming congress should promptly fulfill the promise of the Republican platform and pass a proper postal savings bank bill. It will not be unwise or excessive paternalism. The promise to repay by the government will furnish an inducement to savings deposits which private enterprise cannot supply and at such a low rate of interest as not to withdraw custom from from existing banks. It will substantially increase the funds available for investment as capital in useful enterprises. It will furnish the absolute security which makes the proposed scheme of government guaranty of deposits so alluring without its pernicious results.

Favors Ship Subsidy.

I sincerely hope that the incoming congress will be alive, as it should be, to the importance of our foreign trade and of encouraging it in every way feasible. The possibility of increasing this trade in the Orient, in the Philippines and in South America are known to everyone who has given the matter attention. The direct effect of free trade between this country and the Philippines will be marked upon our sale of cottons, agricultural machinery and other manufactures. The necessity of the establishment of direct lines of steamers between North and South America has been brought to the attention of congress by my predecessor, and by Mr. Root before and after his noteworthy visit to that continent, and I sincerely hope that congress may be induced to see the wisdom of a tentative effort to establish such lines by the use of mail subsidies.

The importance which the department of agriculture and of commerce and labor may play in ridding the markets of Europe of importations and discriminations against the importation of our products is fully understood, and it is hoped that the use of the maximum and minimum feature of our tariff law to be soon passed will be effective to remove many of these restrictions.

Praises Canal Work.

The Panama Canal will have a most important bearing upon the trade between the eastern and the far western sections of our country, and will greatly increase the facilities for transportation between the eastern and the western seaboard, and may possibly revolutionize the transcontinental rates with respect to bulky merchandise. It will also have a most beneficial effect to increase the trade between the eastern seaboard of the United States and the western coast of South America, and, indeed, with some of the important ports on the east coast of South America reached by rail from the west coast. The work on the canal is making most satisfactory progress. The type of the canal as a lock canal was fixed by congress after a full consideration of the conflicting reports of the majority and minority of the consulting board, and after the recommendation of the war department and the executive upon those reports. Recent suggestion that something had occurred on the Isthmus to make the lock type of the canal less feasible than it was supposed to be when the reports were made and the policy determined on, led to a visit to the Isthmus of a board of competent engineers to examine the Gatun dam and locks which are the key of the lock type. The report of that board shows that nothing has occurred in the nature of newly revealed evidence which should change the views once formed in the original discussion. The construction will go on under a most effective organization controlled by Colonel Goethals and his fellow army engineers associated with him, and will certainly be completed early in the next administration, if not before.

Some type of canal must be constructed. The lock type has been selected. We are all in favor of having it built as promptly as possible. We must not now, therefore, keep up a fire in the rear of the agents whom we have authorized to do our work on the Isthmus. We must hold up their hands, and speaking for the incoming administration, I wish to say that I propose to devote all the energy possible and under my control, to the pushing of this work on the plans which have been adopted, and to stand behind the men who are doing faithful hard work to bring about the early completion of this, the greatest constructive enterprise of modern times.

The governments of our dependencies in Porto Rico and the Philippines are progressing as favorably as could be desired. The prosperity of Porto Rico continues unabated. The business conditions in the Philippines are not all that we could wish them to be, but with the passage of the new tariff bill permitting free trade between the United States and the Archipelago, with such limitations in sugar and tobacco as shall prevent injury to the domestic interests on those products, we can count on an improvement in business conditions in the Philippines and the development of a mutually profitable trade between this country and the islands. Meantime our government in each dependency is upholding the traditions of civil liberty and increasing popular control which might be expected under American auspices. The work which we are doing there redounds to our credit as a nation.

Southern Problems.

I look forward with hope to increasing the already good feeling between the south and the other sections of the country. My chief purpose is not to effect a change in the electoral vote of the southern states. That is a secondary consideration. What I look forward to is an increase in the tolerance of political views of all kinds and their advocacy throughout the south, and the existence of a respectable political opposition in every state; even more than this, to an increased feeling on the part of all the people in the south that this government is their government, and that its officers in their states are their officers.

The consideration of this question cannot, however, be complete and full without reference to the negro race, its progress and its present condition. The thirteenth amendment secured them freedom; the fourteenth amendment due process of law, protection of property and the pursuit of happiness; and the fifteenth amendment attempted to secure the negro against any deprivation of the privilege to vote, because he was a negro. The thirteenth and fourteenth amendments have been generally enforced and have secured the objects for which they were intended. While the fifteenth amendment has not been generally observed in the past, it ought to be observed, and the tendency of southern legislation today is toward the enactment of electoral qualifications which shall square with that amendment. Of course, the mere adoption of a constitutional law is only one step in the right direction. It must be fairly and justly enforced as well. In time both will come. Hence it is clear to all that the domination of an ignorant, irresponsible element can be prevented by constitutional laws which shall exclude from voting both negroes and whites not having education or other qualifications thought to be necessary for a proper electorate. The danger of the control of an ignorant electorate has therefore passed. With this change, the interest which many of the southern white citizens take in the welfare of the negroes has increased. The colored men must base their hope on the results of their own industry, self-restraint, thrift and business success, as well as upon the aid and comfort and sympathy which they may receive from their white neighbors of the south.

Is Well Protected.

There was a time when northerners who sympathized with the negro in his necessary struggle for better conditions sought to give to him the suffrage as a protection, and to enforce its exercise against the prevailing sentiment of the south. The movement proved to be a failure. What remains is the fifteenth amendment to the constitution and the right to have statutes of states specifying qualifications for electors subjected to the test of compliance with that amendment. This is a great protection to the negro. It never will be repealed, and it never ought to be repealed. If it had not been passed, it might be difficult now to adopt it; but with it in our fundamental law, the policy of southern legislation must and will tend to obey it, and so long as the statutes of the states meet the test of this amendment and are not otherwise in conflict with the constitution and laws of the United States, it is not the disposition or within the province of the federal government to interfere with the regulation by southern states of their domestic affairs.

There is in the south a stronger feeling than ever among the intelligent, well-to-do and influential element in favor of the industrial education of the negro and the encouragement of the race to make themselves useful members of the community. The progress which the negro has made in the last fifty years from slavery, when its statistics are reviewed, is marvelous, and it furnishes every reason to hope that in the next twenty-five years a still greater improvement in his condition as a productive member of society, on the farm, and in the shop and in other occupations, may come. The negroes are now Americans. Their ancestors came here years ago against their will, and this is their only country and their only flag. They have shown themselves anxious to live for it and to die for it. Encountering the race feeling against them, subjected at times to cruel injustice growing out of it, they may well have our profound sympathy and aid in the struggle they are making. We are charged with the sacred duty of making their path as smooth and easy as we can. Any recognition of their distinguished men, any appointment to office from among their number, is properly taken as an encouragement, and an appreciation of their progress, and this just policy shall be pursued.

To Avoid Friction.

But it may well admit of doubt whether, in the case of any race, an appointment of one of their number to a local office in a community in which the race feeling is so widespread and acute as to interfere with the ease and facility with which the local government business can be done by the appointee, is of sufficient benefit by way of encouragement to the race to outweigh the recurrence and increase of race feeling which such an appointment is likely to engender. Therefore, the Executive, in recognizing the negro race by appointments must exercise a careful discretion not thereby to do it more harm than good. On the other hand, we must be careful not to encourage the mere pretense of race feeling manufactured in the interest of individual political ambition.

Personally I have not the slightest race prejudice or feeling, and recognition of its existence only awakens in my heart a deeper sympathy for those who have to bear it or suffer from it, and I question the wisdom of a policy which is likely to increase it. Meantime, if nothing is done to prevent, a better feeling between the negroes and the whites in the south will continue to grow, and more and more of the white people will come to realize that the future of the south is to be much benefited by the industrial and intellectual progress of the negro. The exercise of political franchises by those of his race who are intelligent and well-to-do will be acquiesced in, and the right to vote will be withheld only from the ignorant and irresponsible of both races.

Affecting Labor.

There is one other matter to which I shall refer. It was made the subject of great controversy during the election, and calls for at least a passing reference now. My distinguished predecessor has given much attention to the cause of labor, with whose struggle for better things he has shown the sincerest sympathy. At his instance, congress has passed the bill fixing the liability of interstate carriers to their employes for injury sustained in the course of employment, abolishing the rule of fellow-servant and the common law rule as to contributory negligence and substituting therefor the so-called rule of comparative negligence. It has also passed a law fixing the compensation of government employes for injuries sustained in the employ of the government through the negligence of the superior. It also passed a model child labor law for the District of Columbia. In previous administrations an arbitration law for interstate commerce railroads and their employes, and laws for the application of safety devices to save the lives and limbs of employes of interstate railroads had been passed. Additional legislation of this kind was passed by the outgoing congress.

I wish to say that in so far as I can, I hope to promote the enactment of further legislation of this character. I am strongly convinced that the government should make itself as responsible to employes injured in its employ as an interstate railway corporation is made responsible by federal law to its employes; and I shall be glad, whenever an additional reasonable safety device can be invented to reduce the loss of life and limb among railway employes to urge congress to require its adoption by interstate railways.

Injunction Power.

Another labor question has arisen which has awakened the most excited discussion. That is in respect to the power of the federal courts to issue injunctions in industrial disputes. As to that, my convictions are fixed. Take away from courts, if it could be taken away, the power to issue injunctions in labor disputes, and it would create a privileged class among the laborers and save the lawless among their number from a most needful remedy available to all men for the protection of their business against lawless invasion. The proposition that business is not a property or pecuniary right which can be protected by equitable injunction is utterly without foundation in precedent or reason. The proposition is usually linked with one to make the secondary boycott lawful. Such a proposition is at variance with the American instinct and will find no support in my judgment when submitted to the American people. The secondary boycott is an instrument of tyranny, and ought not to be made legitimate.

The issuing of a temporary restraining order without notice has in several instances been abused by its inconsiderate exercise, and to remedy this, the platform upon which I was elected recommends the formulation in a statute of the conditions under which such a temporary restraining order ought to issue. A statute can and ought to be framed to embody the best modern practice, and can bring the subject so closely to the attention of the court as to make abuses of the process unlikely in the future. American people, if I understand them, insist that the authority of the courts shall be substituted and are opposed to any change in the procedure by which the powers of a court may be weakened and the fearless and effective administration of justice be interfered with.

Having thus reviewed the questions likely to recur during my administration, and having expressed in a summary way the position which I expect to take in recommendations to congress and in my conduct as an executive, I invoke the considerate sympathy and support of my fellow citizens, and the aid of Almighty God in the discharge of my responsible duties.

HIGH ON FAME'S ROLL

Taft Says Roosevelt Will Take His Place With Washington and Lincoln.

TAFT ON ROOSEVELT

When the friction of the last few months shall be forgotten, when the mists of momentary irritation shall have disappeared, the greatness of Theodore Roosevelt as President and leader of men in one of the great moral movements of the country's history will become clear to everyone and he will take his place in history with Washington and Lincoln.

WILLIAM H. TAFT.

One of the most heartfelt tributes ever paid by one statesman to a living co-worker is that written by William H. Taft for this week's Collier's, entitled "My Predecessor."

In the course of this appreciation Mr. Taft says

"No one associates with Mr. Roosevelt closely without having the strongest possible affection for him. His mind, his disposition and his temperament are all of that class that would rather make him agree than disagree with the people with whom he comes in contact. But this is not to say that he does not enjoy a controversy and a fight according to the rules of the game, for he does. He believes as strongly as possible in team work, and I never served under any man, or hope to serve under another man so intensely loyal to the cause which we were both seeking to uphold and so generous in his acceptance of the full responsibility for his subordinates in the work as Theodore Roosevelt. I never served under another who was generous in his praise of those who worked with him and who was as willing to accord more than their deserts to the men who were shoulder to shoulder with him in the fight. That characteristic of his has been calculated to tie men to him with bonds of steel.

Impulsive, Not Stubborn.

"The general theory that Mr. Roosevelt is of an exceedingly impulsive nature is perhaps justified to the extent of saying that he has marvelous quickness for apprehending a question and reaching the nub of it, and almost an overwhelming desire to decide and get rid of the issue presented as promptly as possible.

"I have had to do with a number of Presidents and with a good many chiefs, and I am well within the truth when I say that I never met a man who, upon proper presentation, would reverse himself as willingly and with as little trace of obstinacy or unreasonableness as Mr. Roosevelt.

Plain People's Champion.

"Mr. Roosevelt's courage in the expression of his convictions, I need not dwell upon. His real, and what one might almost describe as affectionate, interest in the welfare of the poor man, of the man who has great obstacles to meet and who has the odds against him in life's struggle, and the sincerity of his desire to help that class of men, no one who has never had to do with him could doubt; and his insistence has always been that the difficulty between the so-called classes in the country and the failure of educated lawyers and political economists and others to bring about proper relations between the well-to-do and those who are dependent upon wages for their living arises from an absence of a proper point of view on the part of those who are leading comfortable lives.

"The confidence that the common, plain people, including the wage-earners, have had in Theodore Roosevelt as their representative and defender has been most perfectly placed; for there never was a champion more sincere in support of their real interests, and yet there never was a friend franker in his statement to them of the unpleasant truths that occasionally they ought to be told. Mr. Roosevelt understands the plain people about as well as Lincoln did, shares their feelings and gives accurate expression to them. Hence his marvelous hold upon the great body of the people, which has continued to exist in undiminished strength in spite of the criticism heard of him and his methods in quarters more conspicuous than really significant."

16 MEN DROWN

Workers Are Caught as Water Floods in When Structure Breaks.

Liverpool, March 6.—Sixteen men were drowned early this morning in the flooding of a cofferdam used in the construction of a new dock at Birkenhead. Three men rescued from the wreckage were badly injured.

CAPITAL IN GRIP OF RAGING STORM

8 Inches of Snow, Freezing Temperature and Fierce Wind Blows on Taft's Inauguration Day.

Washington, March 4.—William Howard Taft, of Ohio, and James S. Sherman, of New York, were inaugurated at noon today as President and vice president of the United States. The ceremony of the inauguration was accomplished with all due formality and finality, but under most unusual conditions owing to a terrific bilzzard which swept over the national capitol, paralyzing street traffic, destroying communication with the outside world and bringing dismay to the thousands of assembled visitors who had gathered in expectation of the usual spectacular demonstration.

Notwithstanding the adverse conditions, all of the main features of the inauguration were accomplished. The main change was in modifying the original program so that the inaugural address, usually delivered from the east portion of the capitol, was pronounced by Mr. Taft in the senate chamber.

Although President-elect William Howard Taft insisted up to almost the last moment that his inauguration should be held in front of the capitol building as planned, the committee on arrangements finally decided that the ceremonies should be held in the senate chamber. Mr. Taft said he did not mind the snow and wind in the least, but Senator Knox, in charge of the program, declared it would be unwise to subject the aged chief justice and the older members of the senate to the adverse weather conditions.

President Roosevelt and Mr. Taft were escorted to the capitol promptly at the hour set this morning. Their progress in the blinding snow being met with cheers from a thin fringe of hardy spectators who braved the elements and stood ankle deep in slush along Pennsylvania avenue. The presidential party entered the capitol at 11 o'clock and were escorted to the President's room in the senate wing.

Up to the time of leaving the White House, Mr. Taft had his heart set upon taking the oath in front of the multitude gathered on the capitol plazza. After reaching the senate, however, the counsels of the elder members of the senate prevailed and it was decided that the ceremonies for the first time in a score or more years should be held indoors.

Decorations Were Ruined.

A wet, clinging snow, driven before a stinging northwest wind, fell throughout the night and wrought havoc with telephone and telegraph wires, completely cutting off the capital city from communication with the remainder of the country for many hours. Snow and slush filled the streets to the depth of a foot or more in places. The wind tore many of the city's prettiest decorations to threads. The immense reviewing stands along the line of march were made well nigh uninhabitable by the swirling snow. Street car and railroad traffic was impeded to the extent of seriously delaying the arrival of thousands who had planned to attend the inaugural ceremonies.

President-elect and Mrs. Taft spent last night at the White House as the guests of President and Mrs. Roosevelt.

"I always knew it would be a cold day when I was made President of the United States," was the laughing remark of Mr. Taft this morning, as he looked out of the White House windows on one of the prettiest winter pictures ever seen. The snow, clinging to the trees and shrubbery has transformed the White House grounds into a veritable fairyland of dazzling white and fantastic forms.

Today's storm—the worst Washington has known in three years—followed weather which for a time on yesterday was suggestive of late April. Fog was followed by heavy showers and rising temperature. Thunder and lightning played about the city in the afternoon and then with the coming of night snow began to fall. The weather bureau had sent out a definite promise of fair weather for today, however, and as the wind had shifted from the east to the north and west.

CONGENIAL WORK

And Strength to Perform It.

A person in good health is likely to have a genial disposition, ambition, and enjoy work.

On the other hand, if the digestive organs have been upset by wrong food, work becomes drudgery.

"Until recently," writes a Washington girl, "I was a railroad stenographer, which means full work every day.

"Like many other girls alone in a large city, I lived at a boarding house. For breakfast it was mush, greasy meat, soggy cakes, black coffee, etc.

"After a few months of this diet I used to feel sleepy and heavy in the mornings. My work seemed a terrible effort, and I thought the work was to blame—too arduous.

"At home I had heard my father speak of a young fellow who went long distances in the cold on Grape-Nuts and cream and nothing more for breakfast.

"I concluded if it would tide him over a morning's heavy work, it might help me, so on my way home one night I bought a package and next morning I had Grape-Nuts and milk for breakfast.

"I stuck to Grape-Nuts, and in less than two weeks I noticed improvement. I can't just tell how well I felt, but I remember I used to walk the 12 blocks to business and knew how good it was simply to live.

"As to my work—well, did you ever feel the delight of having congenial work and the strength to perform it? That's how I felt. I truly believe there's life and vigor in every grain of Grape-Nuts."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Washingtonians were inclined to smile at the snow as calculated simply to send cold shivers down the backs of the government optimistic prophets. At midnight, in spite of the continuous fall of snow and the white covering of streets, the weather bureau adhered to its prediction and proclaimed anew that the day of Mr. Taft's inauguration would be ideal.

President Roosevelt and Mr. Taft left the White House at 10:10 a. m. on their journey to the capitol. As he came out of the front room Mr. Roosevelt bade good-bye to the various officers and attendants who were gathered on the portico. Mr. Taft followed.

The President was first to enter the carriage, taking the right hand seat. Mr. Taft followed and sat beside him. Senator Knox and Senator Lodge, of the committee on arrangements, also entered the carriage, which was drawn by four horses. They drove away amid cheers.

Troop A, of Cleveland, the famous black horse cavalry of the Ohio National Guard, which has acted as escort to a number of presidents, performed a similar service today. The large veterans' escort, also provided for the march to the capitol, was on hand promptly this morning in spite of the storm and were loudly cheered by the crowds which began to gather along Pennsylvania avenue in the snow and slush after 10 o'clock.

Mrs. Roosevelt was the last of the presidential family to leave the White House. In the limousine automobile purchased for the Taft family and which had taken Mr. Taft to the capitol, Mrs. Roosevelt took her final departure from the White House at 11 a. m. She was accompanied by two other ladies and Captain Archibald W. Butt, President Roosevelt's chief military aide. The automobile car proceeded directly to the union station, where Mrs. Roosevelt awaited the arrival of her husband in the presidential suite of rooms.

Scene in Senate Chamber.

Mr. Taft's inauguration immediately followed that of Vice President James S. Sherman, which was carried out in accordance with the original program.

The distinguished company which gathered in the senate to witness the inauguration of the vice president and which afterward was to have been escorted to the immense inaugural stands on the east front of the capitol, simply remained in their places in the chamber to view the more impressive ceremonies attending the induction into office of the new chief executive of the nation.

President Roosevelt, arm in arm with President-elect Taft, entered the crowded senate chamber shortly after 12 o'clock. The appearance of these two chief figures in the day's events were a signal for a spontaneous outbreak of applause on the floor and of cheers in the galleries. Speaker Cannon entering the senate chamber at the head of the house of representatives, took a place on the presiding officer's bench by the side of Vice President Fairbanks.

Prior to the entry of the members of the house and the distinguished invited guests, the senate had adopted a resolution of thanks to Mr. Fairbanks, who replied with a farewell address. He then administered to Mr. Sherman the brief oath of office prescribed by the constitution and turned over to him the presiding officer's gavel.

Vice President Sherman made but a brief inaugural address and then rapped the chamber to order for the further business of inaugurating the new President of the United States.

Ceremonies Simple.

Mr. Taft's induction into office was the same simple ceremony devised in the early days. He swore to uphold and defend the constitution, to enforce all laws and to protect the republic against all enemies, both foreign and domestic. The oath was administered by Chief Justice Fuller, who was officiating at such a ceremony for the last time in his notable career as the chief presiding officer of the country's highest court.

President Roosevelt, who became again a private citizen of the United States when President Taft kissed the Bible in consummation of his oath, was quick to congratulate his successor in office, being second to the chief justice in exercising that privilege.

Mr. Taft delivered his inaugural address in abbreviated form in the senate chamber. The address for publication, however, stands in full.

TO INAUGURATE IN MAY

Speaker Cannon Has Plan to Avoid Danger of Cold, Snow and Slush.

Washington, March 6.—Speaker Cannon, of the house, today declared himself in favor of changing the date of the presidential inauguration from March 4 to May 1, and added that as one representative in congress he would lend his aid in an effort to bring this about.

"I witnessed the dreadful weather conditions that prevailed in 1872, when four or five hundred people caught their deaths," he said. "I recall the Harrison inauguration with the soaking, chilling rain storm, and the snow and icy gale that made life miserable at Cleveland's second inauguration.

"If the change of date is made it might as well be fixed later than April for even April rain would cause great discomfort and much sickness, and I should thing that May 1 would provide more certainty of fair weather."

Many other members of congress seriously are discussing the question of amending the constitution to effect a change in the inaugural date.

It was claimed that the difficulty involved in securing the ratification of such an amendment would not be so great as in a case where there was any controversy involved. It was even suggested that congress pass a resolution during the special session requiring the various state legislature to ratify an amendment to the constitution which would provide a date for the inauguration on which the weather would be likely to be more pleasant than the fourth of March has been found to be.

PACK UP JUNGLE KIT

Members of Roosevelt Party Make Ready for Africa.

Washington, March 5.—Final preparations are now being made at the Smithsonian institution for the scientific expedition to Africa to be headed by Theodore Roosevelt.

The work of preparing and packing the collecting apparatus is well advanced, having been carefully superintended by Major Edgar A. Mearns, the man who is to manage the expedition for the Smithsonian institution.

J. Alden Loring and Edmund Heller, the two other naturalists of the expedition have been in Washington several weeks assisting Major Mearns with the final preparations.

Mr. Roosevelt will go over the plans thoroughly at Oyster Bay and will confer with the three naturalists who are being sent by the Smithsonian institution. On the voyage to Africa the details of the different phases of the expedition will be worked out by Mr. Roosevelt and the other members of the party, so that on April 21 when they land from the steamer Admiral at Mombassa, they will be ready to strike out for the work before them with a clear idea of what will be done.

Brooklyn Life.

The Woman Hater—"Can you explain why it is that a woman hardly ever thanks a man for giving her his seat in a street car?" The Man Hater—"Easily, sir! It's because she hardly ever gets the chance."

FITS I wish every person in the U. S. suffering with FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS to send for one of my large-sized 16-ounce bottles **FREE**

DR. F. E. GRANT, Dept. 283 • Kansas City, Mo.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR PERFECTLY REMOVED. I have a GUARANTEED safe and positively SURE way to take hairs off face, arms, etc., like Magic. I HAVE THE TRUE SECRET. Write for information. I send it sealed. FREE. Address HELEN DOUGLAS, 20 E. 22 St., New York

PARK'S FLORAL GUIDE ALL ABOUT FLOWERS, 1,000 fine engravings, also Aster, Phlox, Coxcomb, Pansy, Pink, worth 50c. All Free if you write me a letter, not a postal. AND WHEN WRITING why not enclose 10 cts for Park's Floral Magazine, a charming illustr'd monthly, bright as a Marigold, 1 year, with pkt. Double Petunia, and Package of 100 kinds, for a big crazy bed. 3 lots 25c. Club with friends. GEO. W. PARK, 19, La Park, Pa.

LADIES $1000 Reward! I positively guarantee my Great, Successful "MONTHLY" Remedy. Safely relieves some of the longest, most obstinate, abnormal cases in 3 to 5 days. No harm, pain or interference with work. MAIL, $1.50. Double Strength $2.00. DR. B. D. SOUTHINGTON CO., KANSAS CITY, MO.

MARRY BEST PLAN ON EARTH, sent FREE PHOTOS OF EVERY LADY MEMBER. THE PILOT, Dept. 39 Marshall, Mich.

MARRY Catalogue, with hundreds of photos and descriptions FREE. Pay if suited. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 46, TEKONSHA, MICH.

MARRY RICH Big List of Descriptions and Photos Free (Sealed) Standard Cor. Club, Grayslake, Ill.

ASTHMA AND CATARRH CURED TO STAY CURED No relapse. No return of symptoms. Whetzel system of treatment approved by medical authorities as the only system known to permanently cure the disease. **FREE TEST TREATMENT** including medicines, prepared for anyone giving a full description of the case and sending names of 2 asthmatic sufferers. Address FRANK WHETZEL, M.D. Dept. S, American Express Building, Chicago.

AGENTS PORTRAITS 35c, FRAMES 15c, sheet pictures 1c, stereoscopes 35c, views 1c. 30 days credit. Samples & Catalog Free. Consolidated Portrait Co., 220—21 W. Adams St., Chicago.

LADIES Let us send you FREE a 50 cent Box of LYDIANA, a Home Treatment for Female Diseases. Write now. EDWIN MERCER CO., Dept. M., DETROIT, MICH

WE PAY $96 A MONTH SALARY and furnish rig and all expenses to introduce poultry and stock powders; now plenty steady work. Address BIGLER COMPANY, X409, SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS.

The Kitchen Table Lace Curtain Dryer

A Woman's invention. Saves Time, Curtains, Woman, Worry. No stretching or tearing. Makes old curtains look like new. Positively gives satisfaction where Hook Stretchers have failed. Stretching is the wrong method. No curtains bought new from store were ever stretched on Hook Stretchers. Get a Dryer. Send any address on receipt of $1.00. Illustrated Circular Free.

KITCHEN TABLE LACE CURTAIN DRYER CO. CLEVELAND, OHIO

Get Married Matrimonial paper with advertisements of marriageable people from all sections, rich, poor, old, young, Protestants, Catholics, mailed sealed Free. D.G.Gunnels, Toledo, O.

DON'T ACCEPT an agency until you get my samples and particulars. MONEY MAKERS. Address, Sayman, 2419 Franklin Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

$90 A MONTH, $60 expense allowance at start, to put out Merchandise and Grocery Catalogs. Mail order house. American Home Supply Co., Desk W, 4, Chicago, Ill.

WOMAN Listen: A secret every married woman should know; particulars for 2c stamp. Secret Formula Co., Fountaintown, Ind.

YOUR LUCKY AND UNLUCKY DAYS correctly ascertained by astrology. Newest, scientific work. Send dime and birthdate for trial. The Astral Studio, 74 Station A, Toledo, O.

PICTURE AGENTS—Pillow tops, 35c; bromides, 25c; albumens, 30c; crayons, 40c; pastels, 60c. New novelties in 5x11 portraits and frames. Only today. Berlin Art Ass'n, Dept. 31, Chicago.

HAPPY IN GAY THRONG

The New President Enjoys Every Moment of the Time Passed at Brilliant Ball.

Washington, March 5.—Magnificent in its splendor and representing a scene of rare beauty which quickened every human emotion, the inaugural ball last night was the climax of a day of triumph for William H. Taft.

In the vast hall of the Pension building, resembling a dream of fairyland, mingled fair women, beautifully gowned and from every clime; men whose names are known in every corner of the world; diplomats in court raiment; statesmen in sombre attire; officers of the army and navy in their g

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY

As we go forth this day in paths that Thou hast prepared for us, help us to so forget ourselves in acts of kindness and words of comfort that each one whom our lives may touch, may become thereby a happier, purer, stronger soul.

MONDAY

For we know, not every morrow can be sad;
So, forgetting all the sorrow
We have had,
Let us fold away our fears,
And put by our childish tears,
And through all the coming years,
Just be glad.

TUESDAY

Count not those blessings only which make life smooth and easy and of tame comfort, but the things that make life resolute and hearty, and that put to test the vigor of our souls, that give us chance to prove our high nobility and unfaltering courage.

WEDNESDAY

If I can put one touch of rosy sunset into the life of any man or woman, I shall feel that I have worked with God.

THURSDAY

The best possession we can have is a good heart, for out of the heart are the issues of life.

FRIDAY

Then speak no ill—but lenient be
To each other's failings as your own,
If you're the first a fault to see,
Be not the first to make it known.

SATURDAY

Every day is a fresh beginning,
Every morn is the world made new;
You who are weary of sorrow and sinning
Here is a beautiful hope for you—
A hope for me, and a hope for you.

COURTING THE SHADOWS

ELIZABETH AYRES

Little irritations are something we are likely to afflicted with at any moment and the more attention we pay to them the larger they grow and the more numerous they become.

"The best way I've found to manage them," said one who was taking part in a conversation regarding the little irritations that enter every day life, "is to say to myself, when I feel my nerves getting on edge, 'there's nothing much the matter.' I keep on saying it until I persuade myself it is true, and the feeling of irritation passes. Probably I get this result through the process of turning my mind from the thing that annoyed it, but, however this may be, I've found it both a cure and a prevention."

It is seldom that anything in the way of an annoyance turns out to be as serious as it may appear in the beginning. Something may arise, which, though of little moment, gives one the "all is over," or "the worst has come" feeling, especially if one is easily irritated and makes much out of nothing.

It never pays to take an irritation too seriously and magnify it into a trouble. The hours we spend in needlessly unhappy moods are hours that are thrown away and gone forever, and when we "come to" it is to be vexed, or to laugh at our folly. When something annoying happens, instead of going to pieces about it, think it over; examine it as if it were a curious specimen, and the chances are it will turn out to be of no account whatever.

Making mountains out of molehills is a task with which we are too much engaged. There are cases when it is better to tear down than to build up, and when the molehill begins to assume large proportions then is the time to look for the weakness in its foundation.

It is a curious phase of human nature that makes it so much easier to be gloomy and depressed instead of hopeful and cheery. No one likes the dark moods and no one is happy in them, and yet so many give them the mastery. We can argue ourselves into almost any frame of mind we choose if we are persistent, so why not put the persistency into holding to the bright moods instead of the dark ones?

Happiness in some form or other is the thing we all are looking and longing for, but we allow ourselves to be too easily turned from it. When "things don't go just right" it is a grievance. An annoyance is magnified into a cause for anger or worry, and little irritations are regarded as calamities.

A young lady "in real life" entered a dark room and objected to having it lighted, because that day her spirits were overcast with gloom and she was courting the shadows. Unconsciously, she was giving a demonstration of the curious phase of human nature that makes surrender to gloom easier than an effort to be cheerful. If we laid as much stress on happiness when we are happy, as we do on the things that irritate or depress, we should become less susceptible to unpleasantness, and find fewer causes for being miserable.

All this, or much to the same effect has been written and talked of before, and doubtless will be written and talked of again, times without number since the good that comes from being cheerful and happy is widely recognized. In the present instance, it is merely intended as a reminder that to keep up one's spirits under trying circumstances requires constant watch and guard over one's moods and tempers, and diligent practice of self control.

It is a difficult task to gain self-mastery, and those who are working with this end in view, will understand the feelings of the little woman, who, under the assail of a sudden irritation, found herself weak where she had thought to be strong, and exclaimed, almost in despair, "I do have such a time with myself!"

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO

Look up, lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

"AUNT MARY'S" EXPERIENCE

I am a much experienced old lady, as I married a poor man and have worked beside him for almost 37 years. We have raised two sons and three daughters, who are all grown and competent to make their own living. Having lost none of my family, I have had no great trouble to bear, as have most persons of my age.

In doing my housework, I found planning ahead a failure, as it seemed that I could not see one-half that tomorrow would bring. I worried for years trying to make my ambition rule and bring everything "to time," but I could not get through all I planned for each day, no matter how late I worked at night. When I retired, I would be too tired to rest, and kept on trying to make better plans, and worrying over my failures of the past, and fussing about future prospects until I had but little sleep or rest. When morning came, I began my duties almost as nervous and tired as I was when I went to bed, so my work was a drag all day long, day in and day out. In the course of a few years my health gave way. Then I stopped work at night when it was possible. I could do this by cooking enough for supper when I prepared dinner, and we all rested and felt better after eating a cold supper, than we did after having a hot one. When I went to bed I could go to sleep without lying awake to plan. I did not accomplish this all at once, for an old habit is hard to break, but when I found myself following my old way I would say, "what is the use of wasting my time? Not one thing will be as I plan it."

I have acquired the habit of rounding up everything for an early bedtime, and when I go to bed I sleep and feel refreshed, then I get up in the morning as soon as I wake after four o'clock. I do not even think on Sunday about Monday's work.

I am now 67 years old and attribute my greatest success in life to my willingness to take good advice. I have learned by watching others do the same kind of labor as mine—that of a farmer's wife—and when I find an easier and as good a way as I have been doing, I adopt it at once. I do almost every kind of work I ever did in my life, and with as little fatigue. Although we are not rich, we have prospered reasonably well. We own nearly two hundred acres of land, are out of debt, and have some money ahead. Three of my children are school teachers. My sons are both farmers. My two single children help me with my work when they are not in school. My work is not like it was when my children were small. No one can give their little ones the care they need and bring everything up to time, as we can when there are no little darlings calling to us with their sweet voices. There is so much to worry a true mother who wishes to bring up her children aright, but, dear sisters, never worry because yours are not dressed as well as some others. When you have done the best you can, and know the children are comfortable, don't worry about what others may say. —Aunt Mary.

A YOUNG MAN'S VIEW

Good morning, Cozy Corner. As I am a reader of The Blade I thought I would drop in and answer the Western Woman's letter concerning a mean husband. One of the meanest things a man can do is to let his wife get the wood and make fires. My advice would be to get a ten-cent firecracker and place it under his pillow, and when you get up to make the fire, touch a match to it. If that doesn't raise him, keep up the remedy. I assure you it will cure in a reasonable time. I am not married. I am 24 years old and live with my mother and two nephews in the hills of West Virginia, but if I ever do get married I hope my wife will not have to ask that kind of advice about me.—Happy Jack.

REPAIRING AND CLEANING

I live in a small village of perhaps 600 inhabitants, and I find many things women may do to earn pin money. One I know does repairing and cleaning. At first she worked only with men's clothing, doing her work so well that those who came once were sure to return. Now, besides cleaning and repairing, she does relining and alters new garments when they need changing. She cleans skirts and repairs them with new bands, new facings, etc. When her customers put on their heavy clothing in the fall she cleans, presses and packs away their summer clothing, and in the spring she looks after the winter things in the same way. Clothing lasts longer when thus cared for, and it is clean and ready to wear when it is needed. Hoping these lines may help some one, and wishing you all happiness,—Julia.

SEES NEW SUNSHINE

I must write this morning and tell you what a dear friend I have found in The Blade. I do not have the best of health, but when I read the Household page I can see new rays of sunshine. God has given me a kind husband and three dear little children. The eldest is nine and the youngest is five years old.

One thing that has been such a help to me when my health is poor is thinking some day I'll be better or "the tide will turn." We must not get discouraged, for there is always sunshine when the clouds are past. We must look for sunshine and not for clouds. I think we often bring gloom on ourselves by thinking of our troubles. It seems so much more natural to think of them in place of our blessings.

I'll say with Grace, I do not like the idea of stacking dishes. If our dishes are washed and the sweeping done, how much better we can enjoy a little chat with a neighbor if they happen to come in for awhile.

I should like to say to Western Woman, I think she must have good health to be able to do so much. I think a wife should be a help to her husband, but not a slave. May God bless you all.—Idella.

INQUIRY

Can any of the Household readers furnish directions for knitting shell lace, the wide kind requiring twelve or fourteen stitches?—Mrs. M.

So far we have not had any answers to our inquiries in The Blade of March fourth. Prompt answers are much appreciated. They should be addressed to the Household Editor.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

It costs nothing to be cheerful except an effort of the mind, and the results we get by "chirking up" are worth the effort.

A. Newman—Thank you for your offer, but we have to put so many different things on this page it would not be possible to give space to the essay.

Millie C.—Thank you very much for your appreciation.—Elizabeth.

We are not receiving so many letters for the Cozy Corner these days. Is the spring work beginning? Those we have heard from recently are Violet, Clara, West Virginia Pansy, New Comer and Illiana.

All letters for this page should be addressed to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., with "Household Editor" written on the lower left-hand corner of the envelope.

BEAUTIFUL BUST

50c Package FREE to Any Woman Who Lacks Full Development.

The great physical charm of woman is a firm, full, well-developed bosom and nothing is so humiliating and makes her so self-conscious as a thin, flat, undeveloped figure.

One of the leading women physicians of New York State, trying to overcome the defects of her own figure, fortunately found a new principle, or rather a happy combination of tissue-building elements, that increased her bust some four inches, made her arms round and shapely, and her neck and shoulders plump and symmetrical. This prescription was a real discovery, on far different lines from the ordinary figure-developing treatment, and this explains its great success.

Dr. Catherine Kelly not only gained a beautiful form by her own prescription, but used it successfully with many of her patients. To show you why Dr. Kelly's Form Developer succeeds where the ordinary treatment fails, we want to send you a 50-cent package free of charge, feeling sure that it will prove that the Developer does all that is claimed for it. Women, this is a personal message from a physician of your own sex, and all we ask is the opportunity to show you without any expense on your part, that her Developer will give you a perfect figure, beautiful complexion, and improve the general health.

COUPON FREE
50c Treatment
DR. KELLY'S FORM DEVELOPER
44-E

Send the little coupon above and 10c for mailing expenses, and a 50c treatment will be mailed at once in plain sealed Package. Write us today. DR. KELLY MEDICAL CO., No. 44-E, Exchange Bldg., Buffalo, N. Y.

THE JOY OF A HARDY GARDEN

Flowering plants that live or perpetuate themselves from year to year, giving one a high rate of compound interest as their number and beauty naturally increase, commend themselves more and more until, happily, they are becoming to be regarded again, as they were in our grandmothers' day, the very basis of a good garden. We may be sure that pioneer gentlewomen, who were their own gardeners chiefly, and who had to cook, churn, spin, weave and sew by hand all the clothing for large families, nurse them and dose them with home-made medicines, make quilts, candles, wine, and a thousand other things which would stagger the pampered modern woman, learned which plants rewarded a minimum amount of care with a maximum amount of flowers. A few moments snatched from multitudinous household cares from time to time sufficed to keep our grandmothers' gardens gay from earliest spring to frost, and, it is little wonder that their favorites have stood the test of time. We still love their peonies, hollyhocks and phloxes. Some fraxinella in an old New England garden has outlived great-grandmother, grandmother, mother and daughter. One plants perennials for beauty that is permanent. They are for the affections, too.

Compared with tender annuals, whose seeds must be sown every spring, many of them indoors or under glass, their seedlings transplanted to the open ground at the busiest time of the garden year, how refreshingly easy of culture the perennials are! After all one's care bestowed on annuals, it gives positive pain to witness their death, root and branch, with the first frost; whereas the hardy herbaceous plants merely go to sleep in autumn, preparing for a more glorious resurrection in the spring. Several weeks before the earliest annual is ready to open a bud out of doors, the hardy garden is lovely with snowdrops and crocuses, creeping phlox, myrtle, English daisies, pink and white saxifrages, daffodils, sweet rocket, bleeding heart, lily-of-the-valley, columbines, clove pinks, narcissus, peonies, and iris, some of which began to bloom before the last snowdrift melted. We welcome them joyfully, like old friends returned. It is an eventful day when some pet plant pushes its way back to sight through the lately frozen earth. If old flowers are kept cut and no seed is permitted to form, the well-regulated hardy garden will afford a constant succession of bloom from the earliest snowdrop until the Japanese anemone, chrysanthemum and Christmas rose finally succumb to inexorable winter.

The cheapest way to grow many of the perennials and biennials, and usually the surest method of getting only those you want, is to grow them from seed collected from friends. One of the most beautiful hardy gardens I ever saw was in England, and the hundreds of vigorous plants had actually cost the owner, the rector of a village church, less than ten shillings. Specializing at the outset on a strain of superb larkspurs grown from seed given him by a parishioner, he had worked up a stock for exchange with specialists in other perennials until, after eight years, he owned a remarkable collection of the choicest flowers in a little garden of his own tending that people drove miles to see. Two hours a day were all he permitted himself to spend upon it, yet it was in faultless order and there were always flowers for every visitor to carry away and flowers for every room in his charming little house.

When Wordsworth lived in Dove Cottage with his sister Dorothy, on an income of eighty pounds a year, she contrived to have a hardy garden, some of her precious daffodils and perennials persisting there to this day. Charles Kingsley's favorite plants which he raised from seed in the garden at Eversley are still cherished there by his daughter.—From Perennials for a Thought-Out Garden, by Neltje Blanchan, in the March Country Life in America.

Mrs. Taft's Inaugural Gown

The gown which Mrs. Taft wore at the Inaugural was a heavy white and silver brocaded satin. It is a modified empire style, Greek in design, with a Greek border edging the draped tunic, which opens over the petticoat effect on the side of silver tissue. There are ornaments on the front of the corsage and on the sleeves.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can
In all the ways you can
To all the people you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Dear Brother and Sister M. G. R.'s.—As we are having our reunion, and at the same time have two such fine questions for discussion, I want to contribute a few lines. February is an anniversary for me, as it was in the shortest month of the year that I joined the M. G. R.'s, and how much I enjoy the letters.

What I consider most noble in a man is honesty, and next to that courage. There is so much that is noble in a good man, it is hard to pick one thing above all others, but if he be honest, will it not lead to all other virtues? I am a woman and cannot judge what is most noble in our sex, as I have so many faults but I think I most admire truthfulness, and next to that modesty. You see I put a close second, for it is so hard to distinguish the most noble virtue. What we admire in one person we scarcely notice in another.

Red Wing, is there not enough room by you for my chair? I like to welcome and make a stranger feel at home. You will not be lonesome long, for I am a regular chatterbox. Please come again soon and tell me in what part of Pennsylvania you live. We may be neighbors. I agree with you in your opinion of a walk in the spring, but I love autumn best of all the seasons.

Sister Grey, I enjoyed your last letter. Come again and tell us where you live. Georgia Cracker, your letter was good, but not long enough. West Virginia Moonshiner, I agree with you in the choosing of your vocation. I live on a farm, and "There is no place like home" to me.

I second Grandma's motion, and ask for Grandpa's return. I want to be his granddaughter if he will let me, as I love "old folks" and all my grandparents died when I was a "wee girlie."

What has become of Olive Branch? And was it our own Olive Branch that wrote the Christmas story of Success? Did you not all enjoy it?

What has become of Larlyn Leath? She is such a sensible girl. We have been keeping a crack open in the door so we would be sure to see her, but she has not come.

Edna from New York, I have just read one of your letters in a back number of our dear old Blade, and want to tell you I have just lately read Faith Gartney's Girlhood. Wasn't she a noble girl?

Where is Frosty? We have been having some severe freezing weather at my home, and I have been eagerly watching for Frosty, but haven't even heard him whistle, and he said he loved a jolly companion, too!

Raoul de Coubert, where are you? Your fishing tackle is at home, and hunting is out of season, and I have hunted all over your favorite haunts to find you. I wanted to tell you how much I admire the way you spoke about the use of tobacco, but I disagree with you about solitude versus society. Of course, "solitude is charming," but you do not know the joy of living if you do not have friends of both sexes.

Where is Country Rosebud and Sweet Peas? Although out of season at our "old home" (Toledo), they surely can wrap warmly and let us have one breath of their fragrance. Lonesome Rustic, we will keep a warm welcome for you. Bring a box of chocolate for Olive Branch and me.

Miss Ouri must have become Mrs. Somebody and her household duties are claiming her attention. Let the dishes wait this once, and I'll go home with you and help wash them. We want to hear from you.

New England Girl, you haven't scalded your hand making tea for all of us, have you? If not, please write us a chatty letter.

Brunette, you have your head full keeping track of us all, but I'll help you "lay the plates" for the reunion, as I want to get better acquainted with you. Do you mind telling me just where you live?

Now, Olive Branch, let us keep them awake until we hear from them. Hope they will not sleep well until they have a chance to share our chocolates.

Hoping that each of you will go home from our reunion happier and less lonesome, and promising not to bother you again for a long time if you answer to this call (if not, it's your turn, Olive Branch.) I will say good-bye.—Sweet Marie from the Keystone State.

Although more than a year has passed since I last wrote I trust I may still call myself an M. G. R. and hope to be in time for the reunion. The year has been a busy one to me indeed, and beside being able to plead a lack of time as an excuse for my silence, we have had so many, many good letters that I am sure that my "mite" has not been missed. Since I wrote before I have risen to the dignity of a country schoolmistress, (now, dear friends, please don't call to mind a vision of an elderly, awe-inspiring maiden in spectacles, for I am only an ordinary fun-loving girl, and I assure you that description doesn't fit me in the least), and as I am much away from home, I often miss several copies of the dear old Blade.

Mary V., I admire your faith and courage, and sincerely hope you may some day regain your health. Lone Wanderer, you, too, have my sympathy in your loneliness.

I think the one who ever tries to do his duty, regardless of the cost to himself, who is too high to stoop to a dishonorable deed, but always low enough to extend a hand to a fallen brother, and who sincerely tries to follow in the steps of the Master who died that we might live, is the one who is truly noble, whether it be man or woman.

Raoul de Coubert, I think you are very much mistaken in your estimate of human nature.

Look for goodness, look for gladness,
And you'll find them all the while;
If you bring a smiling visage
To the glass, you'll meet a smile.

Hoping someone will spill the tea and wake many of our older members before the reunion I will step out and make room for others.—Lurlee.

To Miss Prudence and M. G. R.'s, greeting: I want to come in for a handshake at the M. G. reunion. It is some time since I visited you, but I bring as my excuse Mr. Mignonette and two sons, a "Bonny" Bernie and a Vaughn. We are living on a farm of 114 acres, given to us by my husband's father and grandmother.

Just now old King Winter has our land in his grasp, with snow, zero weather, rain, spring weather, and zero weather again.

I am living but a few miles from the western terminal of the proposed barge canal. Almost any time of day can be heard the terrific blasting as man is tearing his way through the rock of Mother Earth to make a bed for the greater canal, spending thousands of the state's money, for what, some who profess to know, say will never be self-supporting, but, of course, time will tell.

Begging your pardon for my long absence I remain, as ever.—Mignonette, from New York state.

In response to roll call I wish to announce my loyalty to our merry circle and assure you of my interest in the bright and spicy letters of the past year.

"Is life what we make it?" is a good subject for discussion. I believe that most of us are creatures of circumstances to a very great extent. However, we may influence or create new circumstances by cultivating our will power, and with a fixed purpose in life may create conditions in harmony with our taste. I shall watch with interest the different opinions of our more active members, and will now give ways to others, who, I know, have something good to say. Fraternally—Pennemite Jake.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS

March.

A day in June is rare, perhaps;
But when we get a thaw
In March, the day is not just rare—
It's positively raw!
—The Circle Magazine for March.

The first thing you know, it'll be the springtime, gentle Annie.

W. Va. Moonshine—You are a little too late for the reunion. The letters for this occasion have all been sent to the printers and the stragglers will have to be left out. Too bad, but come again with a letter that will do for any time.

Bonnie M.—There are so many "Blue Eyes" belonging to the circle I wish you would take another name. Write again when you have more to say.

Letters are welcomed from Bonnie Burnie, Iola, N. C. T. of Indiana, and Fannie of Oregon.

Do not forget to sign your real name in addition to the one you wish used for publication. This rule applies to all the departments of the Household Page.

POEMS REQUESTED

The verses which include these lines are wanted:

Store the mind with useful knowledge,
Train it well in early days.

Can anyone send the poem which begins thus:

It isn't the thing you do, dear,
It's the thing you leave undone
That gives you a bit of heartache,
At the setting of the sun.

The poem entitled Jennie Morrison is asked for. The author's name is said to be Motherwell.

Custer's Last Charge is wanted.

Can anyone send Ellsworth Baker's poem entitled The Family Outin'?

The First Glass and the Last is the title of a poem wanted. It starts with these lines:

A lady sat in her bower fair,
With pearls amid her braided hair.

LETTERS FROM THE CHILDREN

BE KIND

Suppose there were a telephone,
With which to reach the ear
Of all schoolchildren in the world,
And surely make them hear,
This little message I would send
To every youthful mind,
Whate'er their rank or place in life:
To everyone be kind.

Today we have a few remarks about pie and how to make it, which will doubtless prove interesting, even if the recipe is somewhat unusual.

Pie is one of the easiest things to make. It is made like this: Take two or three tablespoonfuls of lard and about two or three cups of flour and then put some water into it, about five cups. Stir up until dough. Then roll part until flat. Put in pan, and whatever kind of pie you are going to make, put in the thing. I will make an apple pie. This is the way I'm going to do it.

Peel apples and cut up into small pieces. Put in about one cup and a half of sugar on both sides. Take the other part of dough and roll and put over. Then take knife or fingers and push in pie around edge, then put in oven and bake until done. When it is done it is brown a little bit. Then take out and eat it.—Helen Jennings.

We are a pair of little sisters nine years old, and enjoy reading the children's letters in The Blade very much. As we are twins, you will ask if we look alike. We do. Only those well acquainted with us can tell us apart. We are a little taller than most of our playmates of the same age, are light complexioned, with blue eyes and long, brown hair. We have always lived with our grandparents, who are very kind to us. Grandma (who is not old) takes much pains to keep us dressed neat and clean. We live in a small village, and like to go to school. We have eight dolls, and for pets a pair of ducks, a pair of kittens and a pair of goldfish. Grandpa was a soldier in the civil war. We hope you will print this, for we have seen but few letters in the Children's Corner from Vermont.—Alice and Alma.

If there are no objections we would like to join a conversation with you in letters. We are two little Indiana girls. We also go to the same school and are very good friends. Our names are Violet and Pansy. We try to be as cheering to people as they are. We are eleven years old and we are both in the sixth grade. There is just one month's difference in our ages. We live on Pawpaw pike, four miles from town. We have many friends. We go to church every Sunday. If we are welcome we will call again.—From Violet and Pansy.

I live in the far west, and, being a subscriber of The Toledo Blade, I thought I would write to you. Last summer I went to Yellowstone Park and saw many beautiful things. I had an experience there I will never forget. We were riding on the coach over the Continental Divide, when a man stepped out and stopped the coaches. He had a gun and also a mask. He ordered a young man to get off the front coach and hold his bag so the people could drop in their money.

It was very exciting and I was very much scared. He shot a few times in the air and then told the drivers to move on. The soldiers were notified as soon as possible, but they never caught him. I had all of the hold-ups I ever want. Yours truly—Byron Christian.

THE POETS' CORNER

THE FAT BRIGADE

A rat-a-tat-tat and a rat-a-tat-tat!
Did you ever hear music so stirring as that?
The chubby old fellows are all on parade;
For this is the march of the fat brigade,
With a rat-a-tat-tat and a rat-a-tat-tat
And a rat-a-tat-tat, tattoo!

John is the general and rides at the head,
Sister has lent him a ribbon of red;
He ties it round for a beautiful sash;
He rides on a broomstick and cuts a big dash,
With a rat-a-tat-tat and a rat-a-tat-tat
And a rat-a-tat-tat, tattoo!

Jake is the colonel and that's very plain,
As he canters along on his papa's new cane;
And his gay epaulets are pink motto papers,
That wave in the wind as he prances and capers—
With a rat-a-tat-tat and a rat-a-tat-tat
And a rat-a-tat-tat, tattoo!

Jim is the captain and he gallops next;
But his horse is so prankish that Jimmy is vexed;
For he rides an umbrella that will not stay shut,
Though he lashes its ribs with a slash and a cut—
With a rat-a-tat-tat and a rat-a-tat-tat
And a rat-a-tat-tat, tattoo!

Tom is the lieutenant—but where is his horse?
Alas, it was killed in the skirmish of course!
So as he can't ride, he walks to the battle
And cheers on the men with a royal big rattle;
With a rat-a-tat-tat and a rat-a-tat-tat
And a rat-a-tat-tat, tattoo!

These are the boys who are never afraid,
On a biscuit forage or a gingerbread raid;
They clear the shelves clean where e'er they invade,
So beware of the charge of the Fat Brigade.
With a rat-a-tat-tat and a rat-a-tat-tat
And a rat-a-tat-tat, tattoo!

THERE'LL COME A TIME

Why are you sad, papa, my darling?
Why are those tears falling today?
Why do you look at me so strangely—
Have I done wrong, tell me, I pray?
No, no, my child; you are an angel—
There's not a heart purer than thine;
That's why I fear some day you'll leave me,
Just as your mother did—there'll come a time.

CHORUS.

There'll come a time some day,
When I have passed away—
There'll be no father to guide you
From day to day.
Think well of all I've said;
Honor the man you wed;
Always remember my story—
There'll come a time.

Let me know all, papa, my darling;
Tell me, I pray, of mother dear—
Where has she gone—why did she leave us?
Why is her name never heard here?
I never felt those arms about me,
Nor those sweet lips pressed close to mine.
I'd give my life only to see her—
Tell me, dear papa, will there come a time?

Some years ago, well I remember,
Your mother, child, left home one night—
She fled alas, fled with another.
'Tis the same tale—vanished from sight;
'Twas but a year, back to the old home
She came to die, yes, baby mine—
That's why I fear some day you'll leave me
Just as your mother did—there'll come a time.

BRAVE BOYS ARE THEY

Henry C. Work.

Heavily falls the rain,
Wild are the breezes tonight;
But 'neath the roof, the hours as they fly,
Are happy and gay and bright.
Gathering round our fireside,
Though it be summer time,
We sit and talk of brothers abroad,
Forgetting the midnight chime.

CHORUS.

Brave boys are they!
Gone at their country's call;
And yet, and yet, we cannot forget,
That many brave boys must fall.

Under the homestead roof,
Nestled so cozy and warm,
While soldiers sleep, with little or naught,
To shelter them from the storm.
Resting on grassy couches,
Pillowed on hillocks damp;
Of martial fare, how little we know,
Till brothers are in the camp.

Thinking no less of them,
Loving our country the more,
We sent them forth to fight for the flag,
Their fathers before them bore.
Though the great teardrops started,
This was our parting trust:
"God bless you boys, we'll welcome you home,
When the rebels are in the dust.'

May the bright wings of love,
Guard them wherever they roam,
The time has come when brothers must fight,
And sisters must pray at home.
Oh! the dread field of battle!
Soon to be strewn with graves!
If brothers fall, then bury them where
Our banner in triumph waves.

I'LL AWAY TO SABBATH SCHOOL

When the morning light drives away the night
With the sun so bright and full,
And it draws its line near the hour of nine,
I'll away to Sabbath school.
For 'tis there we all agree,
And with happy hearts and free,
And I love to early be
At the Sabbath school.

On the frosty dawn of a winter's morn,
When the earth is wrapped in snow,
Or the summer breeze plays around the trees,
To the Sabbath school I'll go.
When the holy day has come,
And the Sabbath-breakers roam,
I delight to leave my home
For the Sabbath school.

In the class I meet with the friends I greet,
At the time of morning prayers,
And our hearts we raise in a hymn of praise,
For 'tis always pleasant there.
In the book of holy truth,
Full of counsel and reproof,
We behold the guide of youth,
At the Sabbath school.

May the dews of grace fill the hallow'd place,
And the sunshine never fail,
While each blooming rose which in memory grows,
Shall a sweet perfume exhale.
When we mingle here no more,
But have met on Jordan's shore,
We will talk of moments o'er
At the Sabbath school.

TO THE WEST

By Charles Mackay.

To the west, to the west, to the land of the free,
Where mighty Missouri rolls down to the sea;
Where a man is a man if he's willing to toil,
And the humblest may gather the fruits of the soil;
Where children are blessings, and he who has most,
Has aid for his fortune and riches to boast;
Where the young may exult and the aged may rest,
Away, far away, to the land of the west.

To the west, to the west, where the rivers that flow
Run thousands of miles, spreading out as they go;
Where the green, waving forests shall echo our call,
As wide as old England and free for us all;
Where the prairies, like seas where the billows have rolled,
Are broad as the kingdoms and empires of old;
And the lakes are like oceans in storm or in rest;
Away, far away to the land of the west!

To the west, to the west, there is wealth to be won,
The forest to clear is the work to be done;
We'll try it, we'll do it, and never despair,
While there's light in the sunshine, or breath in the air;
The bold independence that labor shall buy
Shall strengthen our hands and forbid us to sigh;
Away, far away, let us hope for the best,
And build up a home in the land of the west.

WE ARE OUT ON THE OCEAN

We are out on an ocean sailing,
Homeward bound we smoothly glide;
We are out on an ocean, sailing
To a home beyond the tide.

CHORUS.

All the storms will soon be over,
Then we'll anchor in the harbor;
We are out on an ocean, sailing
To a home beyond the tide.

Millions now are safely landed
Over on the golden shore;
Millions more are on their journey;
Yet there's room for millions more.

Come on board, oh, ship for glory,
Be in haste, make up your mind,
For our vessel's weighing anchor
And you may be left behind.

When we are safely anchored
We will shout our journey o'er,
We will walk about the city,
And will sing forevermore.

MAMIE

When the golden sun was setting,
And the sky in beauty smiled,
Came a whisper like an echo
From a pale and dying child;
"Mother, in that golden region
With its pearly gates so fair,
Up among the happy angels,
Is there room for Mamie there?

"Mother, raise me just a moment,
I forgive you when you say,
You were angry when you told me
I was always in your way.
You were sorry in a moment,
I could read it on your brow,
And you will not recall it, mother,
You must never mind it now.

"When my little sister calls me,
And you hear my voice no more,
As she plays among the roses
By our little cottage door,
Do not chide her, when you're angry,
Do it kindly and in love,
That you both may dwell with Mamie,
In that sunny land above."

HER PHYSICIAN ADVISED

Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Columbus, Ohio. — "I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound during change of life. My doctor told me it was good, and since taking it I feel so much better that I can do all my work again. I think Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fine remedy for all woman's troubles, and I never forget to tell my friends what it has done for me." —Mrs. E. HANSON, 304 East Long St., Columbus, Ohio.

Another Woman Helped.

Graniteville, Vt. — "I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from nervousness and other annoying symptoms. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored my health and strength, and proved worth mountains of gold to me. For the sake of other suffering women I am willing you should publish my letter." —Mrs. CHARLES BARCLAY, R.F.D., Graniteville, Vt.

Women who are passing through this critical period or who are suffering from any of those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of the fact that for thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills. In almost every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

A TERRIBLE ITCHING

Spread Over Hands and Arms—Could Not Sleep—Scratched and Bled—Had Doctor 7 Months

CUTICURA CURED IN 2 WEEKS.

"My daughter, twelve years of age, was afflicted with a terrible itching of the hands which was so bad at night that she was unable to sleep. She scratched herself until she bled. The trouble began in the shape of small pustules which produced severe itching and when a hard scab formed on top. From the fingers it extended over the hand and as far as the elbows. The doctors said it was eczema, and that recovery would necessarily be slow. He treated my daughter for seven months, but the trouble always grew worse. But after I had used the Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills for two weeks her hands were healed. Mrs. M. Strecker, South Haven, Minn., April 1 and July 7, 1908."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

CATARRH MEDICINE FREE

If your Ears ring or roar, or your hearing is affected, if Eyes ache, water or burn, or sight is failing, if you K'hock, spit, cough or have bad breath, scabs in Nose, Irritation in Bronchial Tubes, Lungs or Stomach, your name and address will bring to you absolutely free a 30 days course of medicine prescribed to meet your individual requirements and complications.

We have cured many who have tried various so-called Catarrh cures with little or no benefit, and we make you this liberal offer to introduce our splendid treatment in your section.

REMEMBER send only your symptoms, name and address, NO MONEY—and without cost you will receive a 30 days course of medicine prescribed especially for you.

GERMAN-AMERICAN INSTITUTE, 764 RIDGE BLDG., KANSAS CITY, MO.

Blood Poison

Remarkable Treatment by Specialists

Cures absolutely and permanently in three to four months by the Obbac System, when other treatments fail. Eliminates poisons from the blood, glands, bones, etc. Never fails in its effect on blood poison in any stage. The treatment is safe and can be taken in the privacy of your own home. The treatment is purely vegetable, guaranteed under the Pure Food and Drugs Act, Serial No. 19,320. Contains no mercury, potash, arsenic, iodides or mineral drugs of any kind. Interesting book, "The Truth About It," sent in plain envelope FREE.

The Obbac Co., T.B. 1210 Recior Bldg., Chicago

WHAT'S YOUR LIFE WORTH?

You have Kidney trouble? 9 out of every 10 have; don't neglect it; Dropsy, Bright's Disease, Gall Stones may result. Bucholds, the wonderful Kidney Remedy, will cure and prevent; one week's treatment free; send 10c to cover postage and mailing to The Bucholds Co., Dept. B, 613 Ohio Bldg., Toledo, Ohio.

IF YOU APPRECIATE—

FINE WHISKEY

Write us promptly and thereby place yourself in position to receive

FREE OF COST A FULL QUART of the best Straight Whiskey made.

SECURITY CO., 316 S. Water St., CHICAGO.

Name

Address

YOUNG MEN WANTED

to learn automobile business by mail and prepare for positions as chauffeurs and repair men. We make you expert in ten weeks; assist you to secure position; pay while learning; work pleasant; demand for men great; reasonable; write for particulars and sample lesson. Empire Automobile Institute, 412 Dake Bldg., Rochester, N. Y.

SERVES ULTIMATUM

Servia Must Give Answer at the End of Three Weeks or Face War.

Berlin, March 8.—War or peace in Europe by March 31.

All Europe hangs upon the attitude of Servia toward the fixing of this date for her reply to the Austrian message. Austria has taken this stand and will not recede. Servia has given no indication of how she receives the statement of Austria.

Russian internal supremacy, financial standing, possibly the very existence of the Russian empire, hangs in the balance. This is the situation which may bring about the oft talked of general European war.

Germany believes, despite the lowering aspect of the war clouds, that Russia are not risk a war in behalf of Servia. Russia at present needs all the troops at their command to care for her internal uprisings, nor would she be safe from attack from Russian Poland the minute it was seen that the Czar was in dire straits. Then, too, a war at this stage of Russia's financial crisis, would mean practical bankruptcy of the empire, a thing which France could not allow because of the vast amount of French capital tied up in Russia.

It is noteworthy, nevertheless, that Russia maintains a sullen attitude which her half-hearted peace advice to Servia a few days ago does not seem to have influenced in the slightest.

LAW HAS LONG ARM

Reaches Across Continent and Gets Emil Jordan.

San Francisco, March 8.—Emil Jordan, who is said to be wanted in New York on several charges, including the murder of a policeman; housebreaking on Staten island, forgery and bringing young women from France in violation of the immigration laws, was captured here last night by secret service officers and local detectives. The federal authorities have been searching for him for six months. He will leave for New York today, in custody of secret service men.

Stomach Troubles Vanish Like Magic

FREE to Every Man or Woman

Would you like to eat all you want to, and when you want to, when you want to, without a fear for trouble in your stomach? Would you like to say farewell for the rest of your life to Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Stomach, Distress after eating, Nervousness, Catarrh of the Stomach, Heart burning, Sick Headache and Constipation? Just send me 10 cents to cover cost of packing and I will mail you absolutely free one of my wonderful Stomach Drafts. They regulate the bowels, relieve soreness, strengthen every nerve and muscle of your stomach, relieve you at once and make you feel like a new man or woman. So write today enclosing 10 cents for postage, etc., and get one of these wonderful Stomach Drafts that are celebrated because they cure where medicines fail. Write today. G. C. Young, 423 National Bank Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

CABINET IS CONFIRMED

Senate Promptly Acts on Names of Officials Sent in by President.

Washington, March 4.—In special session this afternoon the senate confirmed the nominations made by President Taft for members of his cabinet.

Fred W. Carpenter was appointed and commissioned by President Taft as secretary of the President. This appointment does not require action by the senate.

Three Dead; Many Injured.

The record of casualties incident to the inauguration ceremonies of yesterday was three deaths, three probably fatally injured, and more than seventy-five person slightly injured.

The dead are Samuel Young, aged 25, of this city; Normal A. Stall, 45 years of age, of Richmond, Va., and Andrew B. Doran, of Pittsburg, Pa.

The seriously injured were Policeman Frederick Dirk, Samuel Carter, of Virginia, and William Deneil, of this city.

Samuel Young was electrocuted by stepping on live electric wires on Wisconsin avenue; Norman A. Stall died of epilepsy while viewing the parade, and Andrew B. Doran, a Pullman conductor, died of heart disease upon arriving at the Union station last night. Dirk was seriously injured in an attemnt to arrest a Greek for disorderly conduct; Carter was stabbed in the abdomen by a negro, and Deneil was overcome by gas.

Visitors Try to Leave.

Creeping along at a snail's pace, heavily laden trains today slowly bore the inaugural crowds away from the capital. The crippled telegraphic facilities, which made it impossible to operate trains last night within less than from six to twelve hours of schedule time, were somewhat improved, but still far from normal.

The thousands who flocked to the ceremonies seemingly attempted to leave the city at one time. Immense crowds flocked to the Union station and military and civil organizations vied with one another in their display as they departed or awaited to depart.

All through the day the crowd at the station was aroused now and then by some enthusiastic organization marching round and round through the vast concourse of the station, with a band in the lead. One organization had three bands leading it, alternating with each other in furnishing music.

Senate in Session.

The upper branch of the sixty-first session met today to act on the President's nominations of cabinet members.

The session attracted a large gathering in the galleries, and throughout the brief proceedings much interest was centered upon the new senators who were in the places assigned to them for the first time.

SAY CONSUL 'GRAFTS'

Former Turkish Subjects Appeal to Ambassador.

Washington, March 8.—Three hundred thousand erstwhile Ottoman subjects now living in the United States have petitioned Kaisim Bey, Turkish ambassador to the United States, to urge that Munji Bey, Turkish consul at New York, be deposed for conduct which is termed by them "grafting" in that they allege that Manji Bey has taken advantage of the ignorance of Syrians, Greeks and Armenians seeking passports to their native land, by overcharging them for his official signature and the Turkish stamps essential to those documents.

HEAR FROM HUGHES

Assembly Asked to Protect Policyholders.

Albany, N. Y., March 9.—Governor Hughes last night sent to the legislature the first special message of the present session, in which he recommends amendments to the so-called Armstrong insurance law, so as to give to the state superintendent of insurance power to take possession of the property and affairs of insurance companies when necessary to conserve the interests of policyholders. Bills carrying the governor's recommendations were introduced by Senator Grattan and Assemblyman Hamm.

ENDS MANIAC'S LIFE

With Shot Gun He Blows Out the Man's Brains.

Temple, N. H., March 8.—While crazed with drink, George L. Marcotte, a valet in the employ of Brigadier General James Miller, U. S. A. (retired), ran amuck, and after shooting at several villagers who attempted to disarm him, was shot and killed by Rev. Harvey Eastman, pastor of the local Congregational church.

The tragedy occurred at General Miller's residence on the Wilton road, one and one-half miles from Temple. Marcotte had been drinking freely for some time. Yesterday afternoon he became uncontrollable, and, seizing one of General Miller's pistols, discharged it at random and drove the general and his housekeeper from the house.

General Miller telephoned to Temple for assistance, and in response eight men, armed with shotguns and revolvers, hastened to Miller's homestead. They surrounded the house, hoping to induce Marcotte to surrender, but the valet refused to do so.

Finally Marcotte left the house by the back door. Rev. Mr. Eastman and Davidson endeavored to pursuade the insane man to lay down his pistol. A shot was the reply. Davidson, who was armed with a revolver, fired at Marcotte, but missed him.

Finally, Rev. Mr. Eastman pointed a shot gun at the valet and demanded that he surrender. When he refused, the minister discharged the gun, the contents striking Marcotte in the forehead, and killing him.

The authorities took no action, except to hold a formal inquest. Marcotte was 35 years of age, and had been in the service of General Miller three years. He was unmarried.

Rev. Mr. Eastman is about 25 years old, and has been stationed in Temple two years.

FACES A BEER FAMINE

New York, March 9.—Should the Central Federated Union be unable to restore peace between locked-out brewery engineers and brewers, New York will soon be in the throes of a beer "famine."

A committee was appointed by the Central Federated Union to prevent the extension of a lockout. Thomas Bagley, business agent of the Eccentric Engineers' Union reported that 65 engineers have already been locked out and that the trouble probably would spread to 350 men in 93 breweries before the end of the week. The engineers refused to accept a three-year agreement at the present wage rates.

Ambassador's Daughter

This is a picture of Mrs. John Hubert Ward, daughter of Whitelaw Reid, who is the American ambassador to England. She is very popular in London society.

TAFT SUMMONS EXTRA SESSION

Washington, March 6.—President Taft today issued a call for a special session of the Sixty-first congress to convene March 15.

The call does not mention the object for which the special session is called, but it has been understood that the session would be called to deal with the tariff question exclusively.

Six members of President Taft's cabinet took the oath of office this morning. They were P. C. Knox, Frank H. Hitchcock, George V. L. Meyer, R. A. Ballinger, James Wilson, and Charles Nagel.

George W. Wickersham took the oath as attorney general yesterday. Messrs. Dickinson and MacVeagh will not reach the city for some days.

HAS WILL OF HER OWN

Mrs. Taft, With Skill and Womanly Tact, Tackles Arduous Duties in White House.

Washington, March 8.—Mrs. William Howard Taft, "first lady of the land," has assumed duties which have no comparison. The President is charged under his oath with "executing the office of president." Mrs. Taft is charged, without oath, with administering the social and domestic affairs of the White House in a manner consistent with allowing that revered pile to be the public property of the nation and at the same time the official place of entertainment of the representatives of foreign nations and domestic dignitaries.

Mrs. Taft will execute these requirements primarily by means of her long experience in public life. As the wife of Mr. Taft, she was "first lady of the land" in the Philippines; she was his wife as a federal judge and as a cabinet minister. In the latter position Mrs. Taft learned the requirements of Washington society, and at the same time she became an intimate of Mrs. Roosevelt, and from her learned the detailed operation of White House etiquette.

Has Mind of Her Own.

It was from this intimacy, to which is added a thorough discussion and mature consideration, that Mrs. Taft is today in full posesssion of the detailed requirements of her position, has reached her own conclusions, and is already making the minor changes in the administration of the executive mansion necessary to meet her own ideas. That these ideas will meet with general approval when they are understood is a confident prediction.

That the main entrance of the White House may present the appearance of a private residence, the uniformed police officers and frock-coated doorkeepers have been eliminated, and in their places are negro footmen in livery. For safety an officer is retained on duty in the miniature office room inside the main entrance, and another on the second floor of the mansion.

The rights of the public are recognized by the maintenance of the hour from noon until 1 o'clock, when admission is granted through the east entrance to the historic East room and the parlors of the mansion.

Mrs. Taft has abolished the position of steward and will conduct her domestic arrangements through a woman housekeeper.

More Social Functions.

While the season of prescribed official dinners is over, it may be predicted that the new tenant of the White House will conduct a series of informal social functions during the special session of congress, which will bring renewed animation and social life to the sedate and somber structure during the first few months of the Taft regime.

Mrs. Taft possesses an analytical mind, is naturally domestic, is an ardent lover of her husband, and takes upon herself without comment or hesitation, the entire responsibility of her position. To relieve the President of domestic cares and social adjustments seems to be the platform of her administration, and her first few days of duty indicate that she is as competent for the task as is her husband for his duties.

FORAKER IS PLEASED

Declares Taft Is Right on Negro Problem.

Washington, March 8.—Joseph B. Foraker, the former United States senator from Ohio, has indicated that he fully approves President Taft's views on the negro question outlined in his inaugural address.

"If I correctly understand what he said," commented Mr. Foraker, "he realizes fully the serious character of this question and intends to do all in his power to bring about a just solution of it."

Gold Spectacles Free

Write and Get a Handsome 10-karat ROLLED GOLD Pair Of The

DR. HAUX FAMOUS PERFECT VISION SPECTACLES

Not Only For Trial—But to Keep Forever, DON'T SEND ME A CENT

as I am going to give away at least one-hundred-thousand pairs of the Dr. Haux famous "Perfect Vision" Spectacles to genuine, bona-fide spectacle-wearers in the next few weeks—on one easy, simple condition.

I want you to thoroughly try them on your own eyes no matter how weak they may be, read the finest print in your bible with them on, thread the smallest eyed needle you can get hold of and put them to any test you like in your own home as long as you please.

Then after you have become absolutely and positively convinced that they are really and truly the softest, clearest and best-fitting glasses you have ever had on your eyes and if they honestly make you see just as well as you ever did in your younger days you can keep them forever without a cent of pay, and

Just Do Me A Good Turn

by showing them around to your neighbors and friends and speak a good word for them everywhere, at every opportunity.

Won't you help me introduce the wonderful Dr. Haux "Perfect Vision" Spectacles in your locality on this easy, simple condition?

If you are a genuine, bona-fide spectacle-wearer (no children need apply) and want to do me this favor, write me at once and just say: "Dear Doctor:—Mail me your Perfect Home Eye Tester, absolutely free of charge, also full particulars of your handsome 10-karat ROLLED GOLD Spectacle Offer," and address me personally and I will give your letter my own personal attention. Address:—DR. HAUX, (Personal), Haux Building, St. Louis, Mo.

NOTE:—The above is the largest Mail Order Spectacle House in the world, and is perfectly reliable.

LURE VISITOR TO DEATH

Members of Bold Gang Murder and Rob Stranger in Washington.

Washington, D. C., March 7.—One of the most cold-blooded, deliberate murders that have occurred in this vicinity in many years is puzzling the police of Washington and Alexandria.

Partially hidden under the snow the body of a well dressed man was found in a field between this city and Alexandria. A ragged wound in the neck indicated how he came by his death.

In the pockets of the clothing were a traveler's check for $300 issued by the Wells, Fargo Express Co. at Los Angeles, Cal., payable to Walter E. Schultz, a card bearing the same name but with an address of 1314 Douglass street, Sioux City, Ia., and another card which bears the name of Mrs. Alama Hume Gillette.

Don't Believe It Suicide.

The police regard the case as one of cold-blooded murder and as one of the most mystifying crimes ever committed in this section. A motive for the murder is lacking and the identity of the man, supposed to be Schultz, is by no means complete. Cards and other papers found in the victim's clothes are believed to have been placed there by his slayer.

The theory that the man committed suicide is not credited because of the peculiar character of the wound and the fact that no weapon of any sort was found near his body. The police also assert that it is impossible that robbery was the motive, as $28 in cash and a gold watch were found in the pockets of the victim. After working all day upon all sorts of clews, the Alexandria police are still in doubt as to the man's identity and the manner in which he met his death.

Probably Inauguration Visitor.

One theory is that the murdered man was an inauguration visitor who was lured away from the city, murdered and his body thrown into a field where it was found, about 400 yards from the Alexandria railroad station. The authorities believe they will establish the identity of the victim from a letter, with the envelope, evidently belonging to the dead man. It was dated "Sioux City, Ia., Dec. 30," and signed "Your sister, Ellen Dorothy."

The dead man was apparently 35 years old and his appearance was that of a prosperous business man.

Father Is 95 Years Old.

Chicago, March 8.—Advices from Sioux City state that Mrs. Almore F. Gillette, sister of Walter F. Schultz, who was murdered at Alexandria, Va., refused to give the address of O. F. Schultz, her father, who lives in Chicago, because her father is 95 years old and the shock of being told by strangers of his son's violent death might prove fatal to him, because of his feeble condition.

An Agent of Armour.

Sioux City, Iowa, March 8.—Walter F. Schultz, the victim of the mysterious murder at Alexandria, Va., has a sister living in Sioux City. She is Mrs. Almore F. Gillette, of 1314 Douglas street, her husband being a purchasing agent for Armour & Co. Mrs. Gillette's given name is Ellen Dorothy. She has been prostrated by the news of the fate of her brother. Schultz never lived in Sioux City, but made his headquarters in Chicago, where his parents still live.

HARD WINTER FLOUR

Praises Sung in Behalf of Product.

In an address at the Illinois Bakers' convention Prof. Teller said: The hard winter wheat flours resemble in many particulars the spring wheat flours. They contain as much or more gluten, often take as much more water to make a dough of the same stiffness, and have an excellent color as well as produce a loaf of good volume. They rival in these particulars the best hard spring wheat flours, and if better known would be much sought after by bakers. The spring wheat flours have been considered pre-eminently the bread flours. Of late years, they have not been giving as good satisfaction as formerly because of unfortunate seasons which have rendered them deficient in gluten and in water absorption. While there are variations among these classes of flours, some of the better hard winter wheat flours have, during the past season, contained more gluten and had better water absorbing capacity than many of the spring wheat flours.

WON'T GIVE UP ROOM WANTED BY ROOSEVELT

Detroit, Mich., March 8.—Taking the ground that ex-President Roosevelt is now only a private citizen and therefore not entitled to any more than ordinary consideration, Archibald G. Ellair, a wealthy stockbroker of this city, has declined to yield to the persuasion of the vessel agents, who used some strong arguments to induce him to give up his stateroom on the Hamburg-American liner Hamburg because it was needed for the use of Roosevelt and his party.

Mr. Ellair completed his arrangements some time ago for a trip abroad and, by a coincidence, happened to hit upon the same vessel of the Hamburg-American line upon which the Roosevelt party intends to sail.

A day or two ago the steamship people were advised that additional rooms were imperatively required for the ex-president's party, and they immediately set out to secure them, although all reservations had been previously disposed of. It was found that the quarters allotted to Mr. Ellair adjoined Roosevelt's and as such were highly desirable.

Telegrams were at once sent to the company here, as well as to Mr. Ellair, explaining the situation and requesting that he accept a reservation on another of the company's boats.

But this the Detroit man declined to do, and he wired the Hamburg-American people accordingly, stating that he had paid for his stateroom and intended to make use of it. Theodore Roosevelt is only a private citizen, anyway, and not entitled to any particular courtesies any more than himself, is the Detroit man's way of looking at it.

In politics Ellair always has been a Republican and as such has voted for Roosevelt, but as he himself expresses it, "Roosevelt as president and Roosevelt as a plain American citizen are two greatly different persons."

COUNTY OPTION STANDS

Indiana Senate Kills House Repeal Bill.

Indianapolis, Ind., March 3.—The senate of the state legislature yesterday decided to continue county local option in Indiana for the next two years by killing, by a vote of 26 to 23 the enacting clause of a house bill to repeal the county option law, which was passed by a special session of the legislature last September.

County option repeal was a Democratic platform promises in the last campaign, but since the election so many counties have voted "dry" under the new law that public sentiment caused a number of Democratic legislators to refuse to repeal the law. Two Democratic senators voted against repeal and two Republicans voted for repeal, but the majority of the senate is Republican.

DOES IT REALLY GROW HAIR?

Bald Heads Everywhere Proclaim Success of Hair Specialist's Discovery.

Baltimore, March 10.—If the word of thousands of people who have obtained a free supply of the wonderful hair treatment which is being distributed by Wm. Chas. Keene, President of the Lorrimer Institute, is any evidence, there is promise that a bald head may soon become a rare sight. Mr. Keene says that all applications for a free supply will be filled by mail prepaid at Lorrimer Institute, Branch 261, Baltimore, Md. The results from the use of this remedy are described as truly wonderful.

BURN NEGRO AT STAKE

Mob Storms Jail and Puts Victim to Death in the Public Square of Town.

Rockwall, Tex., March 8.—After having been identified by Mrs. Arthur McKinney as the negro who attempted a criminal assault upon her Friday morning, Anderson Ellis was taken from the Rockwell county jail last night, fastened to an iron stake driven into the earth, and was burned to death in the public square in the presence of about a thousand persons.

Earlier in the evening Will Clark, a negro, was shot and instantly killed when his father, Andrew Clark, refused permission to a posse to search his premises on the assumption that Ellis was concealed there. People were here from several towns and from Dallas, Collin and Hunt, as well as Rockwall county, to witness the execution of the negro.

Ellis admitted his guilt, but refused to make a statement or to leave farewell messages for his relatives. He did not utter a cry as the pile of cordwood, which had been well saturated with kerosene, was set afire, nor did he show loss of nerve as the flames cooked his flesh. He was dead within nine minutes after the torch had been applied.

At an early hour Friday morning Mrs. McKinney went into her back yard and was seized by the Ellis negro, an employe of McKinney, who attempted to asasult her. She fought desperately, and the negro, running away, called that he would murder her should she reveal his attempted act.

After he was run down and captured he was placed in the jail. At night citizens gathered, the jail was stormed, the prisoner taken out and the lynching followed.

RAILROADS WIN

Missouri Two Cent Fare Law is Declared to Be Virtually Confiscation.

Kansas City, Mo., March 8.—A notable decision in favor of the railroads was handed down today by Judge McPherson, of the United States district court, in the two-cent fare and maximum freight rate cases, involving eighteen Missouri lines. The railroads contended that the rates fixed by the statutes of the state were not remunerative, but confiscatory, and that the enforcement of the statutes be enjoined. The state brought proceedings to have them enforced.

"The question," said Judge McPherson in his decision, "is whether the traffic wholly within the state of Missouri generally referred to in the evidence as local traffic, can be carried under the freight rate statute of 1907 and the passenger fare statute of 1907 at such profit as will give a reasonable return after paying expenses upon the investment, or whether such traffic is carried at a loss or less than such reasonable profit. The court has reached the conclusion that upon this question the statutory rates fixed by either and both statutes are not remunerative.

A Legislative Act.

"It being a legislative act, and not a judicial one, this court cannot fix rates. If it could, two and one-half cent passenger rates would be fixed for the stronger roads, and three for the others. But that is for the legislature acting itself with experts, such as the state employed in these cases, or through a commission with like assistance."

Judge McPherson also says in the decision: "When the statutes in question were enacted, it was believed by many that by reducing the fare there would be much more travel. For a month or so this proved to be true. But with the novelty gone, the testimony shows that the increase has been less than three per cent and more nearly one per cent."

He says further as to the abolition of passes that the evidence shows the passenger revenue is increased by reason thereof less than one per cent.

ROOSEVELT AND WIFE ROUGH IT

Oyster Bay, N. Y., March 8.—Further evidence that former President Roosevelt is leading the simple life in every respect was furnished yesterday when Mr. Roosevelt and his wife came trudging through the slush and snow to church.

They had left Sagamore Hill, three miles from the village, at 10:30 a. m., the former president dressed in a gray sack suit and heavy russet shoes, the soles and heels of which were covered with hob nails.

It was with his usual rapid stride that Colonel Roosevelt swung along, and Mrs. Roosevelt had difficulty in keeping pace with him. Both were in their pew at Christ Episcopal church ten minutes before the hour scheduled for services.

Surprise Neighbors.

On the way from their home they met many of their neighbors and chatted with them. Every one was surprised to see Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt come to church on foot. Their children, Miss Ethel and Kermit, were not so brave. All occupied the usual family pew. Although Mr. Roosevelt is a member of the Dutch Reformed church, he partook of the sacrament of the Lord's Supper with Mrs. Roosevelt and their two children. There were no curious persons to see Mr. Roosevelt at the church, but the usual congregation, numbering not more than three score, was present.

In a special prayer, during the regular recital of the morning service, the rector offered thanks for the safe return to his home of the former executive of the nation and for the wisdom with which the last official administration had been conducted. Reference was also made in the sermon to the recommendation which Mr. Roosevelt had made to congress in behalf of dependent children.

Give Friends the Slip.

The Roosevelt family left the church before the services were quite over and in that way the former president escaped receiving the greetings of those present. He and Mrs. Roosevelt started out at a brisk gait for the return walk of three miles to Sagamore Hill. During the afternoon Mr. Roosevelt remained in his library reading. He is thoroughly enjoying a much needed rest.

No visitors have been received at Sagamore Hill. Mr. Roosevelt is spending his mornings indoors and afternoons out of doors. He insists upon having a certain amount of exercise to keep in trim for his African expedition.

Early this week Mr. Roosevelt will go to New York on a business trip.

HAVE GRAIN IN HAND

Farmers Still Have Stock of Wheat and Corn.

Washington, March 8.—The department of agriculture today estimated that the quantity of wheat in farmers' hands March 1, was about 21.6 per cent, equivalent to 143,692,000 bushels of last year's crop, and corn 39.3 per cent, equaling 1,047,763,000 bushels of last year's crop.

TOO HARD ON MULES

They Last Only 3 Years in Canal Zone.

Washington, March 6.—Owing to the placing on the retired list of a number of mules used in the Isthmian canal construction, an order has been given in the United States for the purpose of fifty of those animals to assist the engineering project. In connection with the retirement, it is explained by officers of the canal zone that nearly half of the mules now in service were purchased prior to September, 1905, "and have therefore seen over three years of work."

GREETS WICKERSHAM

Washington, March 9.—Attorney General Wickersham was yesterday formally presented to the supreme court of the United States by Solicitor General Hoyt.

The ceremony was simple and brief, the court contenting itself with announcing through the chief justice its pleasure in meeting Mr. Wickersham in his new capacity.

STEPHENSON IS MADE SENATOR

Madison, March 4.—United States Senator Isaac Stephenson was today reelected to the United States senate by the joint assembly of the Wisconsin legislature on the 23rd ballot, having received 63 out of 123 votes cast.

DIVES FROM WINDOW

Naval Officer Seeks Death, but Is Not Killed.

Washington, March 8.—Lieut. Commander James H. Reid, United States navy, yesterday leaped from a second story window of the naval hospital where for two weeks he has been under treatment, and was seriously, if not fatally injured. The fact that the naval officer escaped instant death is considered by the hospital surgeons as remarkable.

Lieutenant Reid sent his nurse from the room to get a glass of water. The attendant had hardly left the ward before the officer barricaded the door tightly. Then seizing a heavy oak table he rammed it against the window sash, tearing it from its fastening.

Taking a running jump, Reid dived headlong from the window, striking upon his head on the ground, thirty feet below. The officer was picked up in a semi-conscious condition and taken to the operating room. The attending surgeon discovered that aside from lacerations of the face and head the officer had suffered a serious fracture of the collar bone and concussion of the brain.

PIN HOPES ON TAFT

Financiers' Nerves Soothed by New Era in Prospect.

New York, March 8.—The coming of the new administration will have a soothing effect upon the nerves of the financial community, says Henry Clews in his weekly financial review. Mr. Roosevelt introduced many reforms that were necessary for public welfare, and pushed them with a vigor that was often unsettling to vested interests. Certain tendencies arising from an undue concentration of wealth were threatening the political horizon, and no matter who undertook the initiative in restraining or regulating them the effect was sure to be disturbing. Yet the purposes of Mr. Roosevelt were always of a high order, and with few exceptions were conductive to public good.

Our ex-president's policies were never destructive; they were always progressive, and have done more to check extreme radicalism and socialism than any movement that the country has ever experienced. The country is fortunate in having a successor who will continue these policies in a firm but more tactful and judicious manner. President Taft's ideas and methods are well understood. He has the faculty of winning by attraction rather than compulsion, and now that the current of reform has been turned in the direction in which he distinctly led there is every reason to expect a healthy progress in political developments.

One of the country's greatest needs at this time is large crops, and much depends upon the next harvest. A poor yield will surely prolong depression and bring much hardship among the working classes, while a big yield will prove an incalculable advantage and do much towards insuring a return to real prosperity. The high cost of living must be largely attributed to the high prices prevailing for agricultural products.

The labor outlook is somewhat unsettling. Reduction of wages by the Lackawanna Steel company has been regarded as suggestive of what must be expected elsewhere. Of course, nobody wishes to see the rewards of labor curtailed; but if prices are to come down because of lessened demand, and costs of production to decline in consequence, it is difficult to see how labor is to escape some share in the general readjustment.

The stock market has been more or less neglected owing to the absence of many large operators, to uncertainty concerning tariff, and to the interest attached to a change of administration. A better undertone is observable, especially for desirable securities since the reaction of the past two or three weeks. There is more confidence in values, and considerable amounts of high grade bonds and stocks have been withdrawn from the market by permanent investors. Speculation is, of course, restrained by the dullness in trade and the reactionary tendencies in some of the commodity markets. Money is easier and this should encourage resumption of business. The outlook for the market is rather hopeful than otherwise, and there is little prospect of any serious break in the absence of unfavorable news.

LIKES TAFT POLICIES

Berlin, March 5.—The German Foreign office views William H. Taft's assumption of the duties of president of the United States as likely to lead to still closer friendly relations between America and Germany. The peaceful tone of President Taft's inaugural address has created a most favorable impression in government circles, and the Ministry of the interior is awaiting tariff revision with the keenest interest.

The newspapers allude to the orderly assent of Mr. Taft to the constitutional rulership of 100,000,000 people and the retirement of Mr. Roosevelt to private life as an impressive political spectacle.

Walter Wellman says those who expect a reactionary policy from President Taft will be disappointed; personal quarrels of the last administration are to be dropped, but principles will remain.

Clean food is more costly than dirty. Chicago has discovered. Stringent regulations as to the quality of milk have caused an increase in the price. The Milk Producers' Association in a statement to the public says: "We will show that while milk is sold at 7 cents a quart, the producers get less than half that price from the dealer. Combined with this the price of feed has increased and the strict laws requiring pure milk add to the cost. We will convince the people of Chicago that to get good milk they must pay for it."

FIGHT IN MANCHURIA

Grave Crisis Over Russia's Acts Said to Have Led to Clash With Chinese.

St. Petersburg, March 5.—It is rumored that there has been a conflict between Russian and Chinese troops near Harbin, but no confirmation is possible.

If the reports are true the trouble probably arose out of the situation following the efforts of the railroad authorities at Harbin to control the local administration.

It is admitted that a clash between Russian and Chinese forces might have very serious consequences.

United States Protests.

There is strong feeling in China against the course Russia is following in Manchuria, and both the United States and England have backed up the Chinese protests.

These protests are attracting public attention, and it is believed that the aggressive stand of the railroad authorities in Manchuria will bring about foreign complications.

Foreign Minister Iswolsky has sent a letter to Finance Minister Kokovsoff urgently advocating a modification of the railroad policy and the adoption of the foreign office's plan for the government of all towns in the railroad zone.

Foreign Office Displeased.

The foreign office outwardly supports General Horvath in closing the stores of the Chinese merchants who refused to pay taxes to Russia, but privately it is dissatisfied with the situation.

General Horvath has been informed that the foreign office has no intention of expelling the merchants in case of their continued refusal to pay these taxes.

The Novoe Veryma today sharply criticises the foreign office for its stand in this matter, and says it believes Germany is stirring up the question for the purpose of diverting attention from the near east. The paper intimates that Fred D. Fisher, until recently American consul at Harbin, has been acting in the interests of Germany.

SAYS ROOT IS BOSS

Platt Says Roosevelt Will Not Be State Leader.

No Man Who Goes to Africa Can Keep His Grip on the Situation.

New York, March 8.—Elihu Root will be the Republican leader of New York, according to a published interview credited to ex-Senator T. C. Platt, who has just returned from Washington.

"Elihu Root will head the Republican organization because of donning the senatorial toga," Mr. Platt is quoted as saying. "His powers are only less than those of the President, and he and President Taft are on close terms."

When Mr. Platt was asked whether Mr. Loeb's appointment did not indicate that Theodore Roosevelt planned to control Republican politics in this state on his return from the African hunting trip, he said: "Any man who goes to Africa for a year can't expect to keep his hold in a political way. I believe that Mr. Roosevelt purposes to retire permanently from the field of political endeavor. Mr. Roosevelt will not be heard from politically hereafter."

JOHN H. JONES DEAD

Was Secret Service Man in the Civil War.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Tiffin, March 8.—John H. Jones, 72, a veteran of the U. S. secret service of the civil war, died at his home here yesterday from rheumatism. He was born in West Virginia and resided in North Baltimore about twenty-five years. His wife and two sons, J. C. Jones, North Baltimore, and W. R. Jones, Tiffin, survive him. His body was taken to North Baltimore today for burial.

PLAN A LONG CRUISE

Asiatic Squadron to Visit Northern Ports.

Manila, March 8.—The Asiatic squadron, commanded by Rear Admiral Giles B. Harber and consisting of the cruisers Charleston, Cleveland, Galveston, Denver and Chattanooga, will sail from Manila Wednesday to cruise for several months in northern waters. The ships will visit every important port in the north, including Hong Kong and Vladivostok and will later pass a month in Japanese waters.

Once when Moltke heard himself compared to Caesar, Turenne, Marlborough, Wellington and others, he remarked: "No, I have no right to rank with such great captains, for I have never commanded a retreat"—which at the same time conveyed a subtle compliment to himself. Bismarck was equally subtle when he was asked whom he thought to have been the ablest plenipotentiary at the congress of Berlin. "I don't know about the ablest," he replied with a grim smile, "but the next ablest was certainly Lord Beaconsfield."

YOU NEED NO MONEY. We Trust You with Our Goods. MAGNIFICENTLY DECORATED 112-PIECE DINNER SET FREE WE PREPAY FREIGHT On Premiums, Baking Powder, etc.

To every lady who distributes only a few pounds of our Belle Baking Powder, we will give ABSOLUTELY FREE this beautifully embossed,

112-PIECE DINNER SET—MAGNIFICENTLY FLORAL DECORATED

and full size for family use. *With each pound Baking Powder, you may give either Six Full Size Crystal White Glass Tumblers or Six Jelly Glasses with Tin Caps*, as per plan 161, the glasses alone are worth almost as much as the price of the entire plan). Many other Tea, Coffee, Soap and Grocery offers equally as cheap in price. If preferred, you can have choice of hundreds of other useful premiums, such as *Toilet Sets, Furniture, Linen Sets, Graniteware, Lamps, Etc.*, or we WILL PAY YOU A LARGE CASH COMMISSION for your work. Best of all,

NO MONEY IS NEEDED.

Special FREE Present

We give a Granite Kitchen Set free of all cost or work of send us your name and ad

WE PREPAY FREIGHT

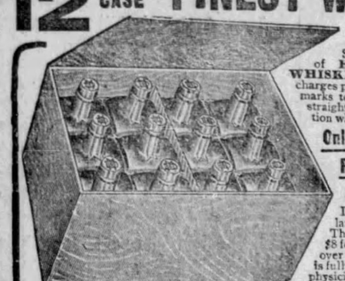
on everything to your nearest Railroad Station, allowing plenty of time to examine and deliver before paying us. *Write at once for our FREE SAMPLE OUTFIT* and other things. If after receiving them, you decide not to get up an order, you may keep everything we send you FREE of charge for the trouble in answering this advertisement. WE ALSO GIVE ELEGANT PRESENTS FOR APPOINTING ONE OR MORE AGENTS TO WORK FOR US. Remember, the Special Premium and Sample Outfit are both absolutely free. Write today.

THE PURE FOOD CO.
923 W. Pearl St., CINCINNATI, O.

THE GREEN MOUNTAIN ANTI-TRUST DISTILLERY

Wants to put 100,000 new customers on its books within the next few weeks and as an inducement makes the following introductory offer:

12 BOTTLE CASE FINEST WHISKEY FOR ONLY $5 EXPRESS PREPAID



Send us $5.00 and we will send you a case of EXTRA SPECIAL DISTILLATION WHISKEY in 12 large full 10 ounce bottles, all charges prepaid to your nearest express station without marks to betray contents. The whiskey is the finest straight whiskey (no spirits, no compounds, no imitation whiskey—nothing but a blend of straight whiskies.)

Only 5000 Cases to be Sold at This Price—Send for a Trial Order Today

Green Mountain Extra Special Distillation Whiskey has been originally put up for the Drug trade in the New England states, where a large demand for a pure high grade whiskey exists. The retail druggists pay to the large drug jobbers $8 for the 12 bottle cases, and the druggist sells it over the counter at $1.00 per bottle. The whiskey is fully and thoroughly matured, and is intended for physicians' prescription purposes.

Our High Financial Standing
We are independent of any trust; Incorporated for $400,000 and are thoroughly reliable and responsible, as any bank in Kansas City—Bradstreets, Dun's or any Express Company will tell you.

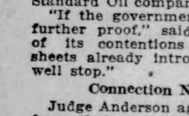
Money back without discussion if not satisfactory

GREEN MOUNTAIN DISTILLERY
If you want your order filled same day as received mark your envelope "Personal" and send it today to

M. C. REEFER, PRESIDENT,
Warehouse 775 KANSAS CITY, MO.

Only Anti-Trust Distillery Company selling direct to consumer at distillery prices.

$5.25

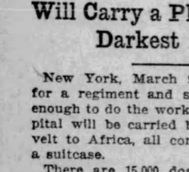


23 Jeweled Watches

20 YEAR GUARANTEE

20 vexed watches are the best. buffer can afford to buy them. Our great Eagle Special watch pattered after the 23 jeweled R. R. watches that cost $50 to $100 has 6 adjustments, adjusted to heat, cold, isochronism, positions, temperature, 6 patent regulator, 6 patent recessed hunting cases, 6 patent recessed expansion balance, 6 patent recessed compensation balance screws, 6 patent recessed hardened and tempered steel escapement, 6 patent recessed polished steel escapement, 6 patent recessed polished steel escapement jewels in gold settings giving it the appearance of a genuine 23 jeweled watch. Solid 20-year, strong heavy 3 oz. dust proof screw case, both case and works absolutely guaranteed for 20 years. FREE EXAMINATION. Cut this out and send it to us with your name, post office and express office address and we will send the watch by express for examination. If satisfactory pay express agent $5.25 and express charges and it is yours. R. E. CHALMERS & CO., 362-366 Dearborn St., CHICAGO.

Don't Throw it Away



Use MENDETS for Hot Water Bag Leaks

They mend all leaks in all utensils—tin brass, copper, graniteware, hot water bags etc. No solder, cement or rivet. Any one can use them; fit any surface; two million in use. Send for sample pkg. 10c. Complete pkg. assorted sizes, 25c postpaid. Agents wanted. Collette Mfg. Co., Box 390 Amsterdam, N. Y.

LEARN TELEGRAPHY BOOK-KEEPING SHORTHAND

by mail, in a few weeks spare time home study, under our Practical Instruction—and a good paying, responsible position is yours; we are unable to supply the demand. Many energetic graduates have worked up to salaries of $5,000 per year. We send complete outfit, and you PAY US NO MONEY for tuition until position secured. Write at once for special offer, stating which you prefer to learn.
MICHIGAN BUSINESS INSTITUTE, 748 Inst. Bldg., Kalamazoo, Mich.

MAY DISMISS OIL SUIT

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Chicago, March 9.—"Unless you can produce stronger proof than you have against the Standard Oil company you might as well stop all attempts to convict."

This was the bombshell hurled by Judge Anderson at the government attorneys who are conducting the retrial of the Standard on charges of accepting rebates from the Chicago & Alton.

Judge Anderson is on the bench in place of Judge Landis, who assessed the famous $29,000,000 fine in the first trial and who refused to preside a second time.

"May as Well Stop."

Judge Anderson, after considerable argument from both sides, admitted tentatively tariff No. 1203 of the Chicago & Alton, and Wiggins Ferry company tariff sheet. Before admitting the documents in this way, the court spoke of the "fatal discrepancy" in parts of the indictment against the Standard Oil company.

"If the government can furnish no further proof," said he, "in support of its contentions than the tariff sheets already introduced, it may as well stop."

Connection Not Proved.

Judge Anderson agreed with the defense that no evidence had been adduce proving connection between the Chicago & Alton railroad and the Terminal Railway association.

"In the event it is proved that a joint agreement existed between these two railroads, the indictment would stand," said the court. "It might also stand if it is shown that the two companies offered concessions."

ROOSEVELT OWN M. D.

Will Carry a Pharmacy Into Darkest Africa.

New York, March 9.—Medicine enough for a regiment and surgical instruments enough to do the work of an ordinary hospital will be carried by Theodore Roosevelt to Africa, all condensed so as to fit a suitcase.

There are 15,000 doses in the tabloids, nearly 40 per cent of them quinine. The other medicines are to ward off diseases most prevalent in equatorial Africa, chemicals to make swamp water pure and palatable, cures for snake bites, stimulants, opiates, knives and bandages.

These supplies, packed in unbreakable and air-tight bottles of a vulcanite composition, fit into an aluminum case 15 by 10 by 8.

This outfit has been made for the Roosevelt expedition by an American firm who supplied Livingston, Stanley, Emin Pasha, Peary, the Duc d'Abruzzi and other explorers with medicine chests.

Major Edgar A. Mearns, United States army, retired, medical director of the Roosevelt expedition dictated the selection of the medicines to be carried.

JAPS SEND CRUISERS

Two Warships Will Reach Honolulu April 1.

Honolulu, March 9.—According to dispatches received from Japan, the Japanese armored cruiser Aso and the protected cruiser Soya will arrive here April 1. Both the Aso and Soya were formerly Russian warships sent to the bottom during the war with Japan and afterward refloated and added to the Japanese navy.

Free Receipt For Weak Men

Send Name and Address Today—You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

"Reg. U.S. Pat. Off."

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So, I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere, who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what, I believe, is the quickest-acting, restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and, so, cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3938 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.

BURTON KILLS HAWKINS BILL

Columbus, March 9.—The Hawkins bill to re-enact the old Dana law, which provided that the name of a candidate could appear only once on the official ballot, is dead. It was not reached yesterday, as expected, and was dropped from the select house calendar for today.

Senator Theodore Burton is doubtless responsible for the defeat of the bill. A story that he had expressed himself unfavorably to this measure in a conference with Speaker Mooney Sunday, was strengthened by the fact that the Cuyahoga delegation came out strongly against the measure yesterday.

Several Republican politicians from Toledo were here to urge passage of this bill which would prevent the multiplex nominations, as a result of which Congressman I. R. Sherwood and several Independents have been elected to office in Toledo.

City Solicitor Northup, of Toledo, was here to lobby against the bill, but when he arrived last evening found the work already done.

TO CUT LUMBER DUTY

Bill Prepared by Republicans Also Proposes Free Hides, According to Report.

Washington, March 9.—A cut of one-half in the duties on lumber and manufactures of lumber is understood to be one of the changes provided by the new tariff bill now being printed preparatory to its final revision by the Republican members of the house ways and means committee.

Another change that has been made, according to information from reliable sources, is that hides have been placed on the free list. There has been much contention over the duties of these two articles.

It is proposed to place a duty of four cents a pound on copper. There also is talk of a revival of the war taxes on telegrams, bank checks, etc.

Want Free Hides.

The effort to obtain free hides is being made principally by the New England shoe and leather manufacturers, and is strongly opposed by the cattlemen of the west. It is said that the tariff framers have agreed to a material reduction on leather manufactures.

An impression prevails that the plan is to have the hide and leather schedule fixed in conference after the questions have been thoroughly threshed out on the floor of the house, in the senate finance committee and on the floor of the senate.

President Taft told the tariff framers Saturday that his special message on tariff revision would contain no reference to specific schedules. Mr. Taft, however, has made a consistent fight for a genuine revision of the tariff and has let it be known in many ways that he would be satisfied with nothing less.

In his inauguration address he frankly called attention to the one hundred million dollars deficit which confronted his administration and he suggested the possible necessity of an inheritance tax to make up some of the future revenues. Franklin MacVeagh has allowed himself to be quoted as to the possible necessity of a stamp tax.

ADOPT 2-CENT FARE REPORT

Topeka, Kan., March 9.—The senate today adopted the report of the railroad committee which recommended that the two-cent fare bill be not passed. This ends the two-cent fare legislation in the Kansas legislature at this session.

TORNADO RAZES TOWN

Many Dead and Injured in Path of Storm That Sweeps Across Arkansas.

Little Rock, Ark., March 9.—Many are dead and injured and a wide stretch of country is devastated as the result of a tornado that swept through western, eastern and southern Arkansas last night.

Brinkley, a town of 3,000 inhabitants, is a mass of ruins. The dead are numbered by the score. Fire is destroying the debris and at 2 o'clock this morning the flames could be seen 20 miles.

Governor Going to Scene.

Advices from Brinkley received here today show that first reports of death and damage were not overdrawn. The death list has reached a total of ten white persons and four negroes. Fifteen or twenty people were more or less seriously injured.

A mass meeting of citizens was held at Brinkley today and telegrams were sent to Governor Donaghey at Little Rock, urging him to come to Brinkley and take charge of the situation. The governor replied that he would leave for the scene at once.

Because of wire demoralization, a Cotton Belt passenger train could not be located last night, but officials of the railroad in Memphis stated today that the the train was safe from mishap.

Tells How Storm Struck.

T. M. Kimmell, a railroad operator at Brinkley, one of the first to reach a point of communication to summon aid for the devastated town, graphically describes the scenes immediately following the passing of the storm. Together with several companions Kimmell was in the Rock Island depot when the storm struck. As if it were a toy the substantial structure was twisted and broken, the occupants being caught among the falling timbers, bruised but otherwise unhurt.

Extricating themselves after half an hour's effort they found the town in darkness, the streets filled with a terror-stricken throng, their shrieks mingling with the moans of the injured. Intermittent flashes of lightning revealed wreckage everywhere, a portion of a building standing here and again only a tangled mas of debris.

As Kimmell and his companions made their way through the streets they identified two of the dead and stumbled over others who were wounded. Huddled about the ruins of their homes families were standing in groups, clinging together in terror, while here and there a searcher was groping about in quest of a missing member of the household.

Fire Amid the Ruins.

As the party started to leave Brinkley, intending to walk to Weakley, the nearest town, the added horror of fire appeared. When two miles from Brinkley Kimmell and party were forced to retrace their steps because of the gale. As they returned the fire had gained headway and, fanned by the stiff wind, was spreading, but the prompt work of citizens suppressed the conflagration.

Boarding an engine, Kimmell and his companions, J. M. Wajtanski, Richards, a lineman, and Conductor Gale, made a quick run to Wheatley, bringing the news of the storm and an appeal for aid.

AGAIN LOSES SUIT

Ernest West Fails to Prove Alteration of Church Records in Spanish Church.

Madrid, March 9.—The criminal action in connection with the claims of Ernest Henri Batiste West to the Sackville peerage and estates have come to an end with the acquittal of Rolfir and Sanchez.

These two men were accused of having altered the church records of the marriage of Josephine Durand De Ortega, mother of the claimant to a Spaniard named Oliva, which alleged marriage was relied on to bar the claim of the son.

The judge warned the jury that the matter of the rightful heir to the Sackville estate was not for them to decide; they were to pronounce only upon the guilt of Rolfir and Sanchez on the charge of having altered the church register.

Father a Diplomat.

This romance that has long held the attention of society circles in England and on the continent was uncovered by the suit over the title to the English barony and the magnificent estate, including Knole and its $5,000,000 worth of art treasures, brought by Ernest Henri Jean Baptiste West, son of the dancer, against Colonel Lionel Edward Sackville-West, to whom the estates have passed.

Ernest West claims to be the legitimate son of Lord Sackville-West, who was British minister at Washington and recalled in 1888. Colonel Lionel Sackville-West was Lord Sackville's nephew. Col. Sackville-West married the sister of the present claimant. So Colonel Sackville-Westis position is particularly difficult. He cannot defeat his brother-in-law and adversary without throwing a shadow on his wife's name.

Ernest West is undoubtedly the son of Lord Sackville, who while he was in this city formed an alliance with a beautiful Spanish dancer, Josephine Duran de Ortega. Colonel Sackville-West will not attempt to deny that Lord Sackville lived with Josephine de Ortega as his wife and that he formally legitimatized his children by her.

Says Record Was Changed.

Colonel Sackville-West contended that the dancer, in 1851, eighteen years before Ernest's birth, married a Spaniard named Oliva, and that consequently Lord Sackville legal recognition of his children is nullified. Colonel Sackville-West produced in court copies of the register of a church in this city purporting to show the marriage of Ernests mother to Oliva. These copies were obtained in 1900, and Colonel Sackville-West claims the register was tampered with in 1901.

The present case was a criminal action against three defendants—Rolfir, who was employed in the church in question; a male relative of Ernests mother and a third man, who are charged with changing the church record in the claimant's interest.

Mother's Dying Words.

The claimant produced his mother's dying declaration that she was Lord Sackville's legitimate wife and that her children were recognized. To support this a mass of letters were put in evidence going to show that her daughters went into society with their father at Washington and elsewhere. Colonel Sackville-West—that is, the prosecution here—tried to prove the validity of the marriage in 1851.

He cited the fact that there is no certificate of the marriage of Senorita Josephine and Lord Sackville, that Lord Sackville when he assumed the British peerage in 1888 declared that he was unmarried, and that municipal archives contain a legal transcript of the marriage of Josephine and Oliva.

GUNSAULUS STRICKEN

Chicago Orator Forced to Cancel Dates.

Des Moines, Ia., March 9.—Dr. Frank Gunsaulus, a Cricago orator and preacher, last night was suddenly stricken with aprtial paralysis while in Cedar Rapids, where he was to lecture. He was forced to cancel his engagements and go on to Chicago. This is a recurrence of an attack that he had ten years ago when he underwent an operation at Ame. Creek, Mich.

NEW INVENTION! BURNS AIR

NOTHING ELSE LIKE IT---THE MOST WONDERFUL STOVE EVER INVENTED.

Consumes 395 Barrels of Air to One Gallon Common Kerosene Oil.

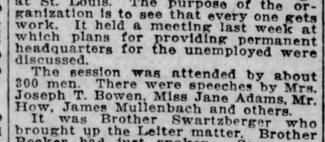
Causing Great Excitement Wherever Exhibited.

Fuel drawn principally from atmosphere. **Uses 395 barrels of air while consuming one gallon of oil.** Wood and coal cost money. **ONLY FREE FUEL IS AIR.** Supply unlimited. No trust in control. Air belongs to rich and poor alike.

Harrison's Valveless Wickless Automatic Oil-Gas and Air-Burner Stove

Sectional Cut of Generator.

automatically generates gas from kerosene oil, mixing it with air. Burns like gas. Intense hot fire. Combustion perfect. **To operate**—turn knob—oil runs into burner—touch a match; it generates gas, which passes through air mixer, drawing in about a barrel of air to every large spoonful of oil consumed. **That's all.** It is self-regulating, no more attention. Same heat all day or all night. For more or less heat, simply turn knob. There it remains until you come again. To put fire out, turn knob, raising burner—oil runs back into can, fire's out. As near perfection as anything in this world. **Ideal for summer use.** No dirt, soot, or ashes. No leaks—nothing to clog or close up. No wick—not even a valve, yet heat is under proper control. **D. CARN, IND.,** writes: "It costs me only **4½ cents a day for fuel.**" **L. NORRIS, VT.,** writes: "The Harrison Oil-Gas Generators are wonderful savers of fuel, at least **50 to 75 per cent.** over wood and coal." **E. ARNOLD, NEB.,** writes: "**Saved $4.25 a month for fuel** by using the Harrison Oil-Gas Stove. My range cost me $5.50 per month, and the Harrison **$1.25 per month.** Objectionable features of other stoves refined out.



1, 2 or 3-burner sizes—with or without oven.

NOT LIKE THOSE SOLD IN STORES. Ideal for cooking, roasting, baking, ironing, canning fruit, picnics, cottages, camping, also for heating houses, stores, rooms, etc., with radiating attachment. No more carrying coal, kindling, ashes, soot and dirt. No hot fiery kitchens. Absolutely safe from explosion. Not dangerous like gasoline. Simple, durable—last for years. Saves expense, drudgery and fuel bills.

ALL SIZES. PRICES LOW—$3.25 and up. Sent to any address. Send no money—only send your name and address. Write today for our 30-day trial offer—full description—thousands of testimonials. 1909 Proposition. Circulars FREE.

EXCITING BUSINESS FOR AGENTS

SALESMEN — MANAGERS — MEN OR WOMEN at home or traveling, all or part time —showing—taking orders — appointing agents. **MESSRS. HEAD & FRAZER, TEXAS,** write: "Enclose order for $81.00. RUSH. Sell like hot cakes. **Sold 50 stoves in our town.**" **R. L. HUESTED, MICH.,** writes: **"Been out one day and sold 11 stoves."** This patent new. **Nothing like it.** Demand enormous. Agents reaping great harvest. Where operated people stop on street, leave their homes, places of business, miss trains to watch this generator—excites curiosity—watch it as though a thing of life. Show a dozen—sell ten. **Write today for special agents' new plan. Send no money.** World unsupplied. Get in early for territory.

THE WORLD MFG. CO.,
7169 World Bldg., CINCINNATI, O.

HOBOES MAY RUN MINE

Chicago, March 9.—The National Brotherhood of the Unemployed has kindly consented to take Joe Leiter's mines off his hands. The matter was arranged at Bowen Hall, Hull House, between bites of sandwiches and draughts of coffee.

Mr. Leiter doubtless will be surprised to learn the news. He has had bad luck with his mines lately and only a few weeks ago he was compelled to close then on account of underground fires, but the thought of parting with them permanently probably never has entered his head.

However, the thing virtually is settled. The brotherhood attended to the principal details yesterday afternoon. The minor ones—such as obtaining Mr. Leiter's consent and complying with the necessary legal formalities—are in the hands of a committee which expects to wind the matter up this week.

The National Brotherhood of the Unemployed is J. Eads How's organization. Mr. How is a grandson of the man who built the great Eads bridge at St. Louis. The purpose of the organization is to see that every one gets work. It held a meeting last week at which plans for providing permanent headquarters for the unemployed were discussed.

The session was attended by about 300 men. There were speeches by Mrs. Joseph T. Bowen, Miss Jane Adams, Mr. How, James Mullenbach and others.

It was Brother Swartzberger who brought up the Leiter matter. Brother Becker had just spoken. Some one had just suggested that it would be a good idea to have the government turn over to the brotherhood all the unemployed land in the United States. Brother Becker wanted to know how this could be done. Brother Swartzberger said that an application should be made to the United States courts.

He had in mind, he said, Judge Kohlsaat, and speaking of Judge Kohlsaat reminded him that Joe Leiter had a number of perfectly good mines down at Zeigler, that he was not using. Would not be a fine idea to ask Judge Kohlsaat to turn the mines over to the brotherhood?

The question was received with wild applause.

"Sure! Great idea!" shouted the unemployed.

Thereupon Brother Swartzberger went on to say that after Mr. Leiter's mines had been turned over to the brotherhood, Judge Kohlsaat would be asked to appoint a receiver to run the mines for the benefit of the unemployed.

Mr. How, who acted as chairman, said he was delighted with the scheme. He thought he saw in it, he said, the solving of the problem of the unemployed and the reopening of a great industry at one and the same stroke.

Acting immediately upon the suggestion he appointed Brother Swartzberger a member of the ways and means committee to take up the matter with Judge Kohlsaat and Mr. Leiter.

Mr. How was asked after the meeting was over what was to become of the brotherhood after the unemployed had all found work.

"Oh," said he, "we'll refer that to a committee."

"Well, who'll be on the committee?"

"I can't say off-hand," replied Mr. How. "Let us cross that bridge when we come to it."

ANSWER

This Ad and Get My Big FREE Book and Save $50

Buy direct from the biggest spreader factory in the world—My price has made it—Save dealer, jobber and catalog house profit. No such price as I make on the high grade spreader has ever been made before in all manure spreader history. Here's the secret and reason: I make you a price on one based on a 50,000 quantity and pay the freight right to your station. You only pay for actual material, labor and one small profit, based on this enormous quantity on a

GALLOWAY

Get my bran new proposition with proof—lowest price ever made on a first class spreader, with my agreement to pay you back your money after you try it 12 months if it's not a paying investment.

How's that for a proposition? If I did not have best spreader I would not dare make such an offer. 20,000 farmers have stamped their O. K. on it. They all tried it 30 days free just like I ask you to try it—30 DAYS FREE. **Five Sizes—including New Complete Steel Gear Spreader—70-bu. Size.**

Drop me a postal, and say—"Galloway, send me your new proposition and Big Spreader BOOK FREE with low prices direct from your factory."

Nobody can beat it. Freight Prepaid

WM. GALLOWAY CO.

Fits Your Own Wagon

CANAL ITEM STAYS IN BILL

Columbus, March 9.—A sharp fight on the canal items occupied all of the senate's time this morning in the consideration of the general appropriations bill. A move to strike out the $280,000 item for reconstruction work on the two canals was defeated and the dispute was continued over until this afternoon on a motion to make the appropriations contingent upon the immediate surrender of water leases held by private corporations, which the opponents contend, are the present sole beneficiaries of the canals.

The house went on record as favoring the quadrennial appraisement of real estate, but deferred final action on the Rathbun bill until this afternoon to permit the presentation of amendments which will necessitate the bill going back to the senate for concurrence. The cities won out in a fight with the rural representatives, the latter trying to restore decennial periods. An amendment was adopted fixing the maximum cost of appraisement at 1-20 of one per cent of the tax duplicate.

Night Session Probable.

The last business day of the extraordinary session opened this morning with many of the most important measures still pending and with prospect for a late night session in both branches.

House members were confronted with the supreme difficulty of getting their pet measures through the upper branch. Not only local bills, but measures of general importance will be lost because of the failure to arrange with the senate for action upon the house bills.

The last day finds the upper branch with three special orders of business which will consume practically all of its time. These are the general appropriations bill, the initiative and referendum, and the state probe bill.

The last named measure was placed at the top of the senate calendar on motion of Senator Mather. There has been little doubt of its passage.

The initiative and referendum survived several attempts at assassination yesterday afternoon, to be made special order of business at 10:05 this morning. Efforts were made to send it to the judiciary committee, to lay it on the table, and to kill it by adjournment.

Hope for Normal Schools.

Senate bills which today stood a fair chance to be made laws by being placed upon the select house calendar, include the Rathburn guaranteed appraisement bill; the Lawyer armory bill; the Clevenger bill providing for the Perry's centennial celebration at Put-in Bay; the Bader grade crossing bill; the Gillette bill to increase the pay of county recorders; the Keiser bill to permit fishing for carp in Ten Mile creek and in East, West and Middle harbors, Ottawa county; the Duval bill to establish two normal schools in northern Ohio, and the Cetone bill to present medals to the Wright brothers, aeronauts.

The Battefeld bill, to permit county commissioners to construct bridges within municipalities, was also placed upon the select calendar in the house for today, but there was much doubt if it would get through the senate.

WORSE THAN BLOWS

Pastor Says Children Have Heavier Handicaps Than Beatings.

New York, March 9.—"Every child has a right to be well born," said the Rev. Stephen S. Wise, in a talk on "The New World for the Child," at the Colony club yesterday morning. "The child born of an overworked, underpaid father isn't well born. The child born of a mother who cannot give it her time for the first months, at least, of its life, is not well born.

"Cruelty to children is not the cruelty of the father who beats the little one, but the cruelty of the system which robs the child of the child's birthright.

"Every child has a right to be well housed. The child born into a dirty tenement—and I use the word dirty advisedly rather than unsanitary—that child doesn't have a square deal. People talk of the growth, about bad environment. That phrase has an impressive, Darwinian sound, and doesn't give us any unpleasant sense, of responsibility. I say 'tenement,' and instead of 'heredity' I say 'overworked, underpaid parents.' Children have a right to play in good, clean fashion. The state must choose between playgrounds and gangish—playgrounds and prisons.

Prison No Fit Place.

"The child has a right, if it seems delinquent—I say seems—not to be classed with chronic offenders. Our prisons are bad enough for men. They are no place for a child.

"It is necessary that the state should deal radically with certain problems—that it should stop tinkering and go to the root."

Speaking of the care of fatherless children, Dr. Wise said that the time would come when the state would give a bounty to every widow and deserted wife.

"Don't be afraid of 'paternalism,'" he said. "There is paternalism now, but it is the wrong kind—a sort of step-paternalism. People argue that every man has the right to legislate for himself. Yes, but can the woman legislate for herself—can the child? Women and children are not citizens, and the least the state can do is to paternalize them.

Orphans Go to Barracks.

"In the newer world for children the state will protect them by safeguarding the fathers. Now factories and mines murder men by the hundred thousand. We make orphans and think we have done all that can be expected when we thrust them into a barracks called an asylum. The mother is rewarded by having her children taken from her."

"She can't be compelled to give them up, can she?" asked a woman in the audience.

"No," said Dr. Wise, "but when a mother must choose between starvation for her children and an asylum, she is likely to choose the latter. It would, however, cost the state no more to care for a fatherless child in its mother's home than to care for it in an asylum."

CENSUS MEASURE IS PATCHED UP

Washington, March 9.—The passage of a new census bill during the special session to take the place of the measure vetoed by President Roosevelt previous to his retirement from office, is confidently predicted by its friends in congress.

Representative Crumpacker, of Indiana, chairman of the census committee of the last house, and author of the bill, which was disapproved because it did not provide for competitive examination for the temporary census clerks, prepared the new measure. He believes it will not only meet with the approval of the special session of congress, but will receive the signature of President Taft.

Judge Crumpacker has sought to apply the merit system of selection, modified to meet the exigencies of the census work. The new bill provides for "special test examinations," prescribed by the civil service commission.

The selection would differ from the ordinary selection under the civil service in that the director of the census might, when the exigencies of the service required, give preference to eligibles immediately available, instead of selecting the appointees according to rating as is otherwise provided.

JAPS' FRIEND TO HAVE POST

Washington, March 9.—While the information is unofficial, it is understood to be almost definitely settled that former Secretary Straus, of the department of commerce and labor, will be appointed ambassador to Japan.

It is well known to those in touch with Mr. Straus that he leans toward a diplomatic career, and the position of ambassador to Japan would appeal strongly to him.

While he was secretary of commerce and labor he had largely to do with the Japanese immigration question, and his attitude on that matter is known to have met the approval of the Japanese government.

Mr. Straus has reached no definite conclusion, but it is not unlikely that a formal announcement of his appointment to some important diplomatic post will be made in the near future.

REOPENS NAVY YARDS

Secretary Meyer Revokes Orders of Newberry.

Washington, March 9.—The order of the secretary of navy given at the direction of President Roosevelt, abolishing the navy yards at Pensacola, Florida and New Orleans, La., was today revoked by Secretary Meyer.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, March 6.—Bradsereet's says: Weather irregularities and tariff and price revision uncertainties combine to make for a rather quiet tone in trade and industry, pending clearer views of these and winter wheat crop possibilities. Best trade reports come from the central west and southwest, and in those sections jobbing trade shows moderate improvement as do collections. The urgent need of rain in Texas was accentuated this week, while in the rest of the south business is still rather dull. At large eastern markets trade with first hands is in between-seasons condition and a slight increase in retail demand has been interfered with by a severe storm along the eastern seaboard. Most activity with some complaint of delayed deliveries is noted in the finer lines of dress goods, and women's wear goods are in a more favorable position than men's wear fabrics. In millinery there as a good business doing.

Agricultural implements and supplies are displaying continued good movement. Cuts in iron and steel have as yet brought only a moderate amount of business. Some low prices are being made in competitive territory. Structural material is more active, but new buying is confined largely to rails, which have not been cut. Iron production is very large. Some wage reductions are already announced.

Prices of desirable leather are firm and lage imports, with good sales of foreign wol are noted. Collections are irregular and not better than fair as a whole.

Business failures in the United States for the week ended with March 4, were 219, against 244 last week, 191 in the like week of 1908, 172 in 1907, 177 in 1906, and 190 in 1905. Canadian failures for the week number 33, which compares with 40 last week and 49 in the like wek of 1908.

Money and Stocks.

New York, March 9.—(Wall Street)—Eighths and quarters measured the extent of the changes of the majority of prices in the opening quotation for stocks today. The amount of business done was also trivial. A rise of ⅝ in Wabash was the most conspicuous change.

Some of the stocks that were heavy at the outset went lower, particularly Reading and Amalgamated Copper. Purchases of the western stocks then began on a rising scale, and eventually all of the active stocks responded with a good rally. Union Pacific St. Louis, Southwestern and Erie preferred advanced a point above yesterday's closing before the market began to sag again.

Prices drooped on very light dealings. American Ice lost 2¾ and Twin City Rapid Transit 1. Bonds were firm.

The stock market was at a standstill between 12 an 1 o'colck. Colorado Fuel preferred sold at a decline of 5 points.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, March 9.—Continued selling on the government report caused wheat to settle fully a cent in the initial half hour today. Further weakness was induced by heavy receipts all around lower cables and generally bearish sentiment. Liverpool opened ¼d to ½d lower, mainly as the result of the break in America. On the whole, crop advices from Europe were more favorable. In the Chicago market, Hulburd, Warren and Shearson & Hammill sold May early in the session, while commission houses were leading sellers of July. Though generally bearish the trade was cautious. It is generally believed nothing short of the most radical support will hold up the market. Toledo cash opened ½c off at $1.19½ and dropped ½c lower in the initial half hour. May, at 10 a. m., was down 1c at $1.06¼. In July, the price at 10 o'clock was ⅝c lower at $1.04⅜. Opening ⅝c lower at 99⅝c, September dropped to 99⅝c in the early part of the day.

Purchases of shorts and leading longs checked the decline and caused a strong rally. Export demand was reported improved at New York and Canada. Cash closed ¾c up at $1.20¾, May ⅝c higher at $1.17⅞, July ⅝c advanced at $1.05¾, September ¼c higher at $1.00⅝. Liverpool closed ½d to ⅝d off.

Efforts to break the corn market were to no avail and on the call and a half hour later, prices were practically the same as yesterday's close. Receipts were large. Liverpool opened weak, but showed strength at midday in sympathy with America. Toledo May corn opened ⅛c lower at 68⅞c, July unchanged at 68¾c, and the far month ⅛c higher at 68¾c. At 10 a. m., September lost the gain scored at the outset.

Corn firmed up largely as the result of country commission house buying. Closing figures were: Cash 68⅛c, May 69¾c, July 69⅜c, September 69¼c.

A pronounced weakness was apparent in oats. May opened ⅝c lower at 56¼c, July ⅜c off at 50¼c, and September ¼c lower at 41¼c.

Oats finals: Cash 56¾c, May 57c, July 51c, September 41¾c.

Liberal receipts and selling by tired longs put clover seed on the down grade. March sold 7½c off at $5.25, April 5c lower at $5.20 and October 2½c off at $5.82½ on the call. Receipts were 1,050 against shipments of 1,355. A year ago receipts amounted to 35 bags compared with shipments of 353.

Cash and March closed ½c off at $5.20, April 7½c down at $5.17½, and October 7½c off at $5.77½.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Mar. 9.	Mar. 8.
Wheat—					
Cash	1.19½	....	1.19	1.20¾	1.20
May	1.17¾	....	1.15½	1.17⅞	1.17½
July	1.04⅝	....	1.03¾	1.05⅛	1.05¼
Sept.	99⅜	....	99⅛	1.00⅜	1.00⅛
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	68½	68
May	68⅞	69¼	68¾	69⅜	68
July	68¾	....	68¼	69⅜	68⅝
Sept.	68¾	....	....	69¼	68½
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	56¾	56¾
May	56¼	....	56⅝	57	56⅞
July	50¼	....	50	51	50⅝
Sept.	41¼	....	41	41⅝	41½
Clover Seed—					
Cash	....	....	....	5.20	5.27½
March	5.25	....	....	5.20	5.27½
April	5.20	....	....	5.17½	5.25
Oct.	5.82½	....	....	5.77½	5.85
No. 2	....	....	....	5.05	5.17½
No. 3	....	....	....	4.95	5.07½
Rejected	....	....	....	4.85	4.95
Neg.	....	....	....	4.70	4.85
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	83½	83½
No. 2	....	....	....	83	83
No. 3	....	....	....	80	80
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.80	1.80
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	8.70	8.70

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	1.14¾	1.15⅛	1.12⅝	1.15	1.14¾
July	1.03	....	1.01⅞	1.03⅞	1.02⅝
Sept.	96⅞	97⅛	96⅛	97⅛	97
Dec.	....	....	....	98¾	98
Corn—					
May	67⅛	68¼	67⅜	69⅛	67⅛
July	67⅛	....	66⅜	68¾	67⅛
Sept.	67	....	66⅝	68¼	67
Dec.	....	....	....	60	....
Oats—					
May	55⅝	....	54⅜	55⅞	55⅝
July	49⅝	....	49¼	50⅜	49⅝
Sept.	....	41	40½	41½	41⅜

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	1.18	....	1.17¼	1.19	1.18¼
Corn—					
May	75	....	....	76	75

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	1.12	....	1.10¼	1.12¼	1.12¼
July	1.00	1.01	99	1.00⅞	1.00⅝

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.12¼	1.11¾
July	....	....	....	1.13¼	1.12⅛

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	....	1.11⅝
July	....	....	....	....	1.12⅝

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	17.80	18.07	....	18.02	17.82
July	17.80	18.07	....	18.05	17.85
Lard—					
May	10.32	10.47	10.30	10.45	10.30
July	10.42	10.57	10.40	10.55